

No. 39

SCIGGLER

COMICS

10¢

March

READER,
BE MY
VALENTINE!

Lur.
Superkatt



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



Who's number ONE IN THE LAUGH LINEUP?



WHY, "COOKIE" OF COURSE!

COOKIE'S THE LAFF-LAD THE WHOLE WORLD LOVES! **COOKIE'S** THE HOTTEST, MOST HILARIOUS HEPCAT IN HISTORY... A RAPID-FIRE ROMEO AND A REGULAR GUY! AND NOW HE'S SWEEPING THE NATION IN HIS OWN MAGAZINE---

"COOKIE"

HERE'S THE MAGAZINE--

-- AND HERE'S WHO'S IN IT!

IT'S ALL YOURS, FOLKS!
SO GET IN THE GROOVE!

Meet... **The FUNNIEST KID IN TOWN!** Read

10¢ AT ALL STANDS

"COOKIE"

SUPERKAT!

DON'T LOOK
NOW -- BUT SOMETHING
TELLS ME **CUPID**
IS NEARBY!

TWANG!



BUT I'M A
BOY CAT,
HUMPHREY! YOU
SHOULDN'T BE
WASTING YOUR
VALENTINES
ON **ME**!

AW,
BUT SUPE--
EVERYBODY
LOVES YA!
YA SEE ---

OH, COME, COME, MY FRIEND--IT'S
NOT THE SAME THING! JUST WAIT
UNTIL THAT SPECIAL GIRL COMES
ALONG, AN' CUPID SHOOTS
ONE OF HIS ARROWS
AT YOU! THEN ---

JUNIOR
PLAYUM
INDIAN!
**SEE BIG
MOOSE!**

TA
SUPE--
WITH
LOVE



GANGWAY FOR
BIG CHIEF
SHOOTUM
BULL!
WAH-WAH-
WAH!

HMM! DEFINITELY
THE UNSOCIAL
TYPE!



LAY OFF,
PETUNIA!
THIS IS A MATTER
OF HONOR BETWEEN
JUNIOR AND
ME!

TOUCH BUT A HAIR
OF DAT CHILE'S
HAID, AN' YO'DIES
LAK A DOG --A
KATT, DAT IS!



AHA! -- SO OUR LITTLE INDIAN
BIT THE DUST, EH? OKAY, JUNIOR--
IT'S TIME YOU LEARNED
A LESSON IN
BEHAVIOR!

B-BUT...



THE DEAR KITTEN HAS
UNDoubtedly MISTAKEN ME
FOR THAT NAUGHTY BRAT-- AND NOW
HIS VERY LIFE IS IN DANGER! METHINKS
I MUST DO SOMETHING TO CALM
PETUNIA'S ANGER -- SO--

JES' ONE MINUTE,
KATT! SEEMS LAK YO-ALL
GOT SOME LOININ' TA
DO, TOO!

BUT
PETUNIA!



...A little dart--
To warm her
heart---

HEY!

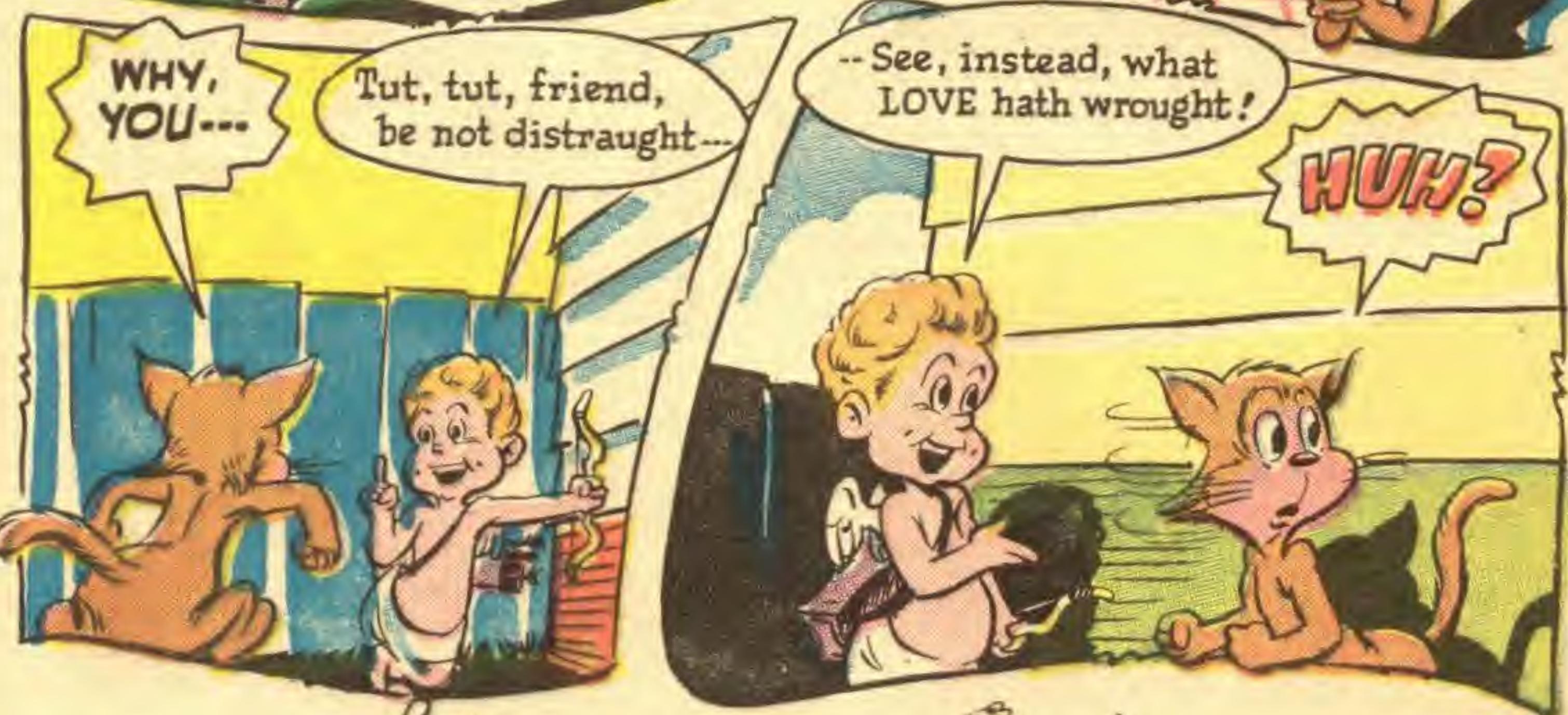
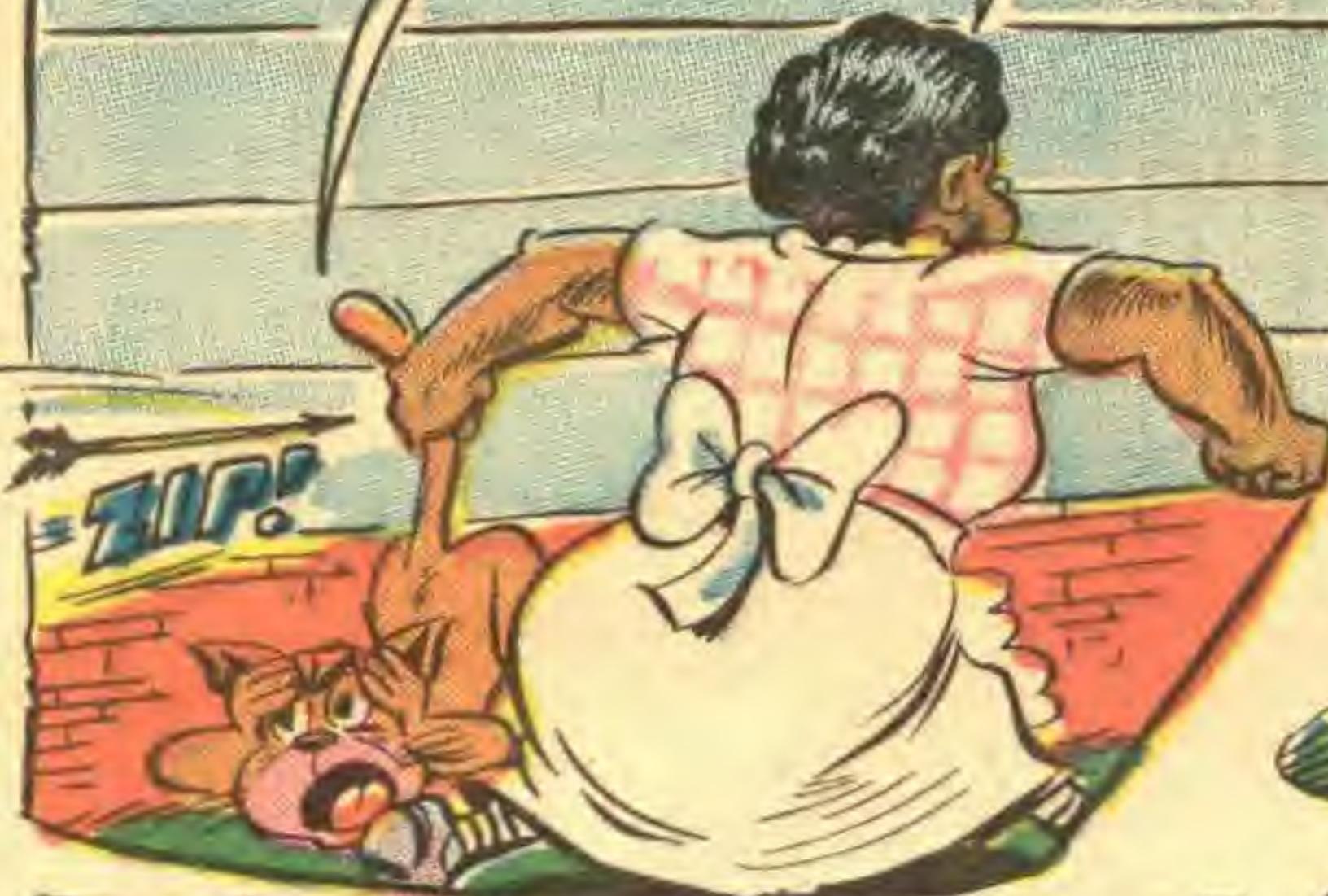


**DOWN, PETUNIA--
OR YOU'LL BE A
DEAD DUCK!**

DAT AIN'T NOTHIN'
TA WOT YO'-ALL
AM GONNA BE
WHEN I ---

ULP!

OH, THAT
FIENDISH CHILD!
WHAT HAS HE DONE
TO MY DEAR,
SWEET
PETUNIA?

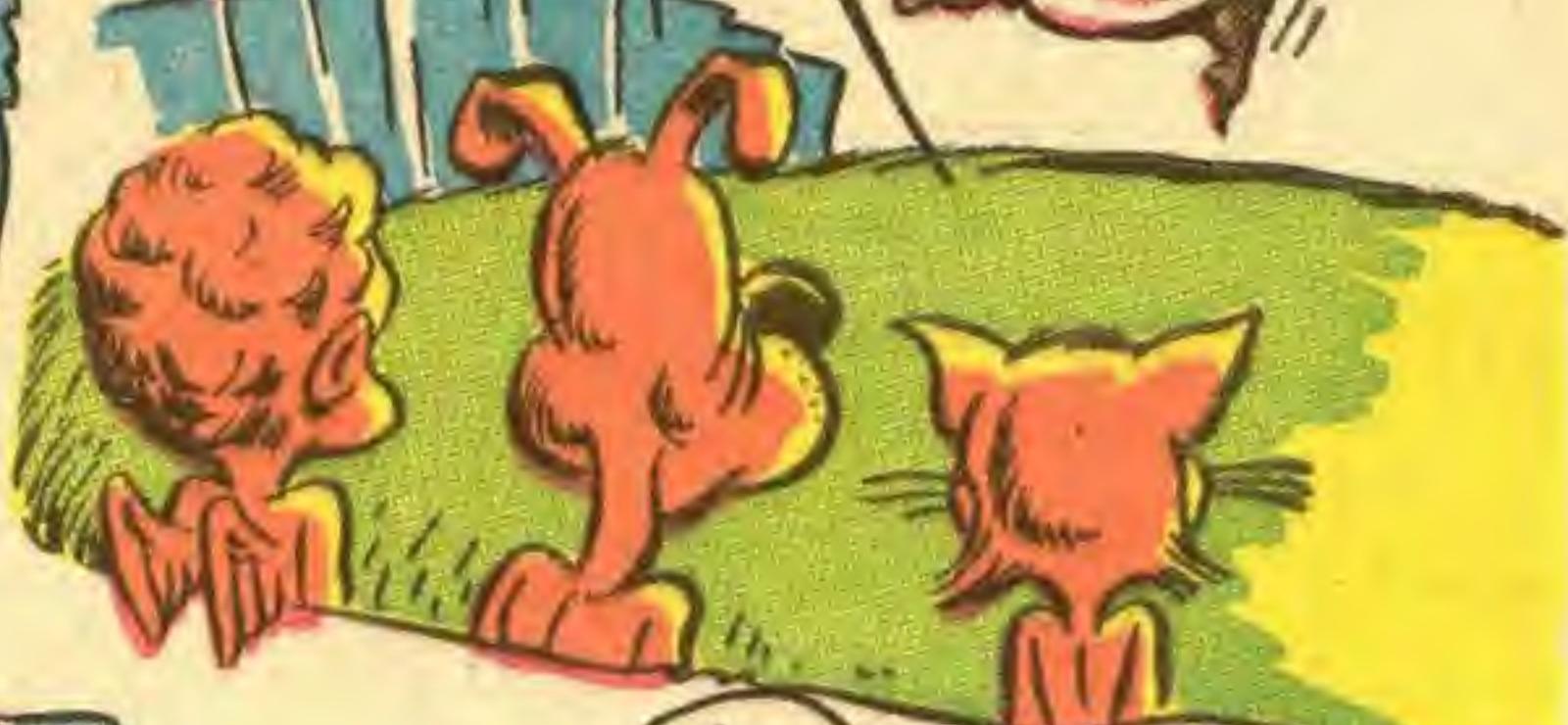


OH, DERE YA ARE,
SUPE! I BEEN
LOOKIN' ALL OVER
FER YA!

SH-HHH!
QUIET,
HUMPHREY!

HOLY SMOKE!
WOT IS IT--
A WAR
DANCE?

NO! MR. CUPID,
THERE HAS WORKED
A MIRACLE OF
LOVE!



MR. KEWPIE?
AN' ALLA TIME I
TOUGHT DIS WUZ
JUNIOR!

I MADE THE
SAME MISTAKE!
QUIET, NOW--SHE'S
COMING THIS
WAY!



AN' YO', YO' BIG OL'
HAN'SOME BEAST! AH
GOT SUMP'N SPECIAL FO'
YO'-ALL! SO OPEN YO'
MOUTH AN' CLOSE
YO' EYES!

ME?

YES, YOU,
HUMPHREY!
GO AHEAD!

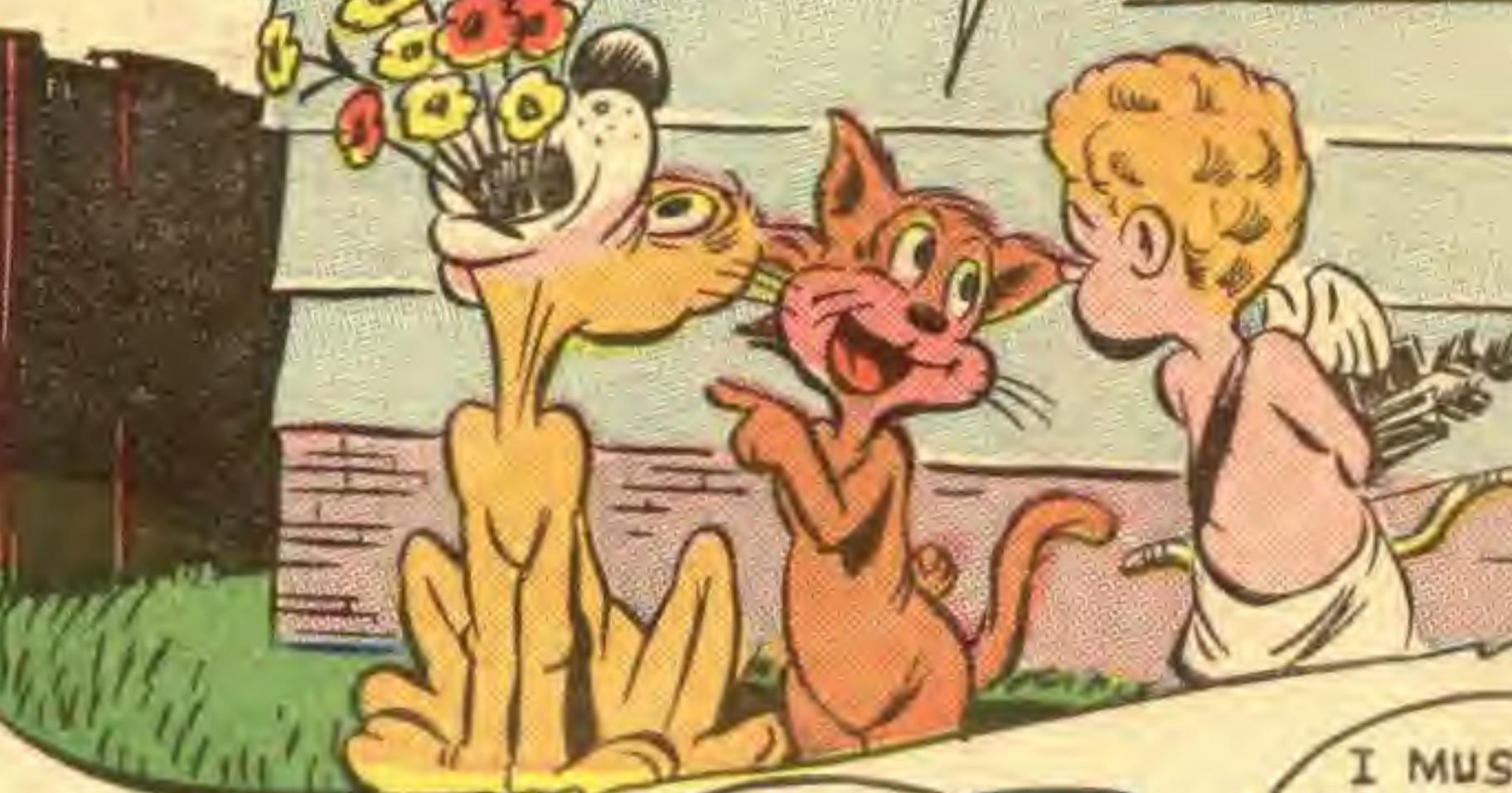
OKAY!



?! *-!?

NOW, ISN'T THAT SWEET? SHE THOUGHT HE WAS A FLOWER POT!

WHEN YO'HEART GOES BUMPETY-BUMP, IT'S LOVE, LOVE, LOVE---



PHOOEY!

WELL,
MR. SUPERKATT
--IT'S BEEN A
PLEASURE!

I MUST BE OFF NOW --- UNLESS, OF COURSE, YOU HAVE SOME PROBLEM OF THE HEART THAT I CAN ---

ME...
SUPERKATT...
IN LOVE?
NONSENSE!
I'M HARDLY
THE TYPE--

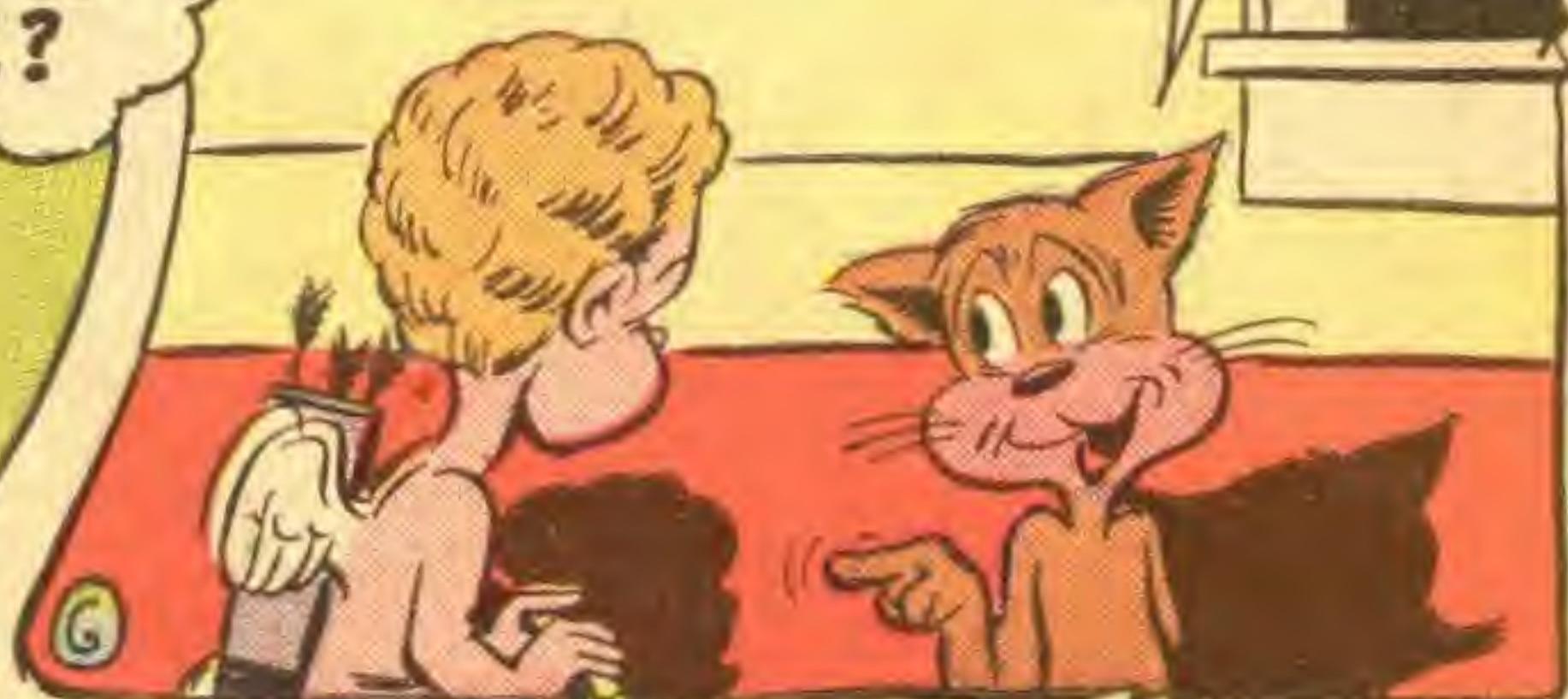


48
ELM
STREET

AH -- I SEE THAT THERE **IS** SOME LITTLE ROMANTIC SERVICE I CAN PERFORM BEFORE I DEPART!

YES -- I MEAN.
NO -- ER ... WELL, I THOUGHT THAT MAYBE -- ER -- YOU COULD GIVE ME ONE OF YOUR DARTS -- JUST AS A SOUVENIR, OF COURSE...

--OR
AM
I?



I'LL DON MY SUPER-TOGS --
THAT'LL DAZZLE HER ...AN' THEN,
WITH THE DART THAT CUPID
GAVE ME --- I'M
A CINCH!

OH, SUPAHKITTY! IF
YO'-ALL SEES LITTLE JUNIOR,
TELL 'IM TA GIT HOME FER
SUPPER! AH'S STEPPIN'
OUT TONIGHT!

RIGHTO,
PETUNIA!
MOST
DECIDEDLY!

I SHOULD WORRY
ABOUT JUNIOR
AT A TIME LIKE
THIS!

WOT
THE--?

HUMPHREY!
WHAT'S
HAPPENED
TO YOU?

AW, GEE... I
JUST ASKED AGGIE
AIREDALE TA BE
ME VALENTINE ---
AN' BAM!
LOVE HANDS
ME AN
UPPERCUT!

OH, SUPE, YA
JUST DON'T KNOW
WOT IT'S LIKE TA
LOVE --AN' NOT HAVE
DAT LOVE
RETOINED!

TCH-TCH!
CARE THAT MUCH,
DO YOU?

YES! OH, SUPE ---
MUCH AS I ADMIRE
YA -- I WISHES RIGHT
NOW YOU WUZ
DANNY KEWPID!

MAYBE I COULD
BE A SUBSTITUTE,
DEAR FRIEND!
AH, IT'S A
TERRIBLE SACRIFICE
I'M ABOUT TO MAKE ---
**BUT SHOW ME
WHERE
AGGIE IS!**

I DUNNO WOT YER
GONNA DO -- BUT WHEN
SUPERKATT SAYS HE
KIN DO SUMP'N, I JUST
RELAXES -- AN'
WAITS!

QUIET,
OR SHE'LL
HEAR
YOU!

YER SURE
DIS WON'T HURT
HER, SUPE?

OF COURSE NOT! THIS
DART WILL JUST MAKE
HER REALIZE SHE'S
IN LOVE WITH--

THERE! NOW
BE READY TO CLASP
HER TO YOUR HEART
WHEN SHE COMES
OUT!

LIKE DIS,
HUH?

OH, HARRINGTON,
I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT
HIT ME! A MOMENT AGO, I
REFUSED YOU -- BUT NOW I'M
JUST **CR-RAZY**
ABOUT YOU!

OH!

EWOING!

NOW, NOW,
HUMPHREY--
CONTROL
YOURSELF!
HOW WAS I
TO KNOW--

YI-YI-YI-YI-YI-YI!
YI-YI-YI-YI-YI-YI!

POW!
BAM!
OW!

OH, SUPE --- WOT
HAVE I DONE? ME
MIND WENT BLANK,
AN'---OH---

FORGET
IT,
HUMPHREY!

I SHOULD'A NEVER
LET A DAME COME BETWEEN
US --- I DON'T DESOIVE TA
LIVE! FAREWELL, SUPE!
FAREWELL, CROOL
WOILD!

OH, GET
DOWN OFF
THERE AND
STOP BEING
A DOPE!

STILL HE
MAKES WITH THE
CORNY DRAMATICS!
AREN'T THINGS BAD
ENOUGH?

SO... **FIGHTING AGAIN!**
AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE
ABOVE SUCH SORDID
THINGS!

CORDELIA!

HUMPH! DON'T
SPEAK TO ME,
YOU -- YOU
ROUGHNECK!

BUT
CORDELIA--
PLEASE
LISTEN!

AH, DA POOR
LI'L SQUOT! I
KIN WELL UNDER-
STAND HIS MISERY
AT BEIN' SPOINED
BY LOVE! IF
ONLY DAT GUY
KEWPID---

WELL, WODDEYA
KNOW - DERE
HE IS!

HEY,
YOUSE!

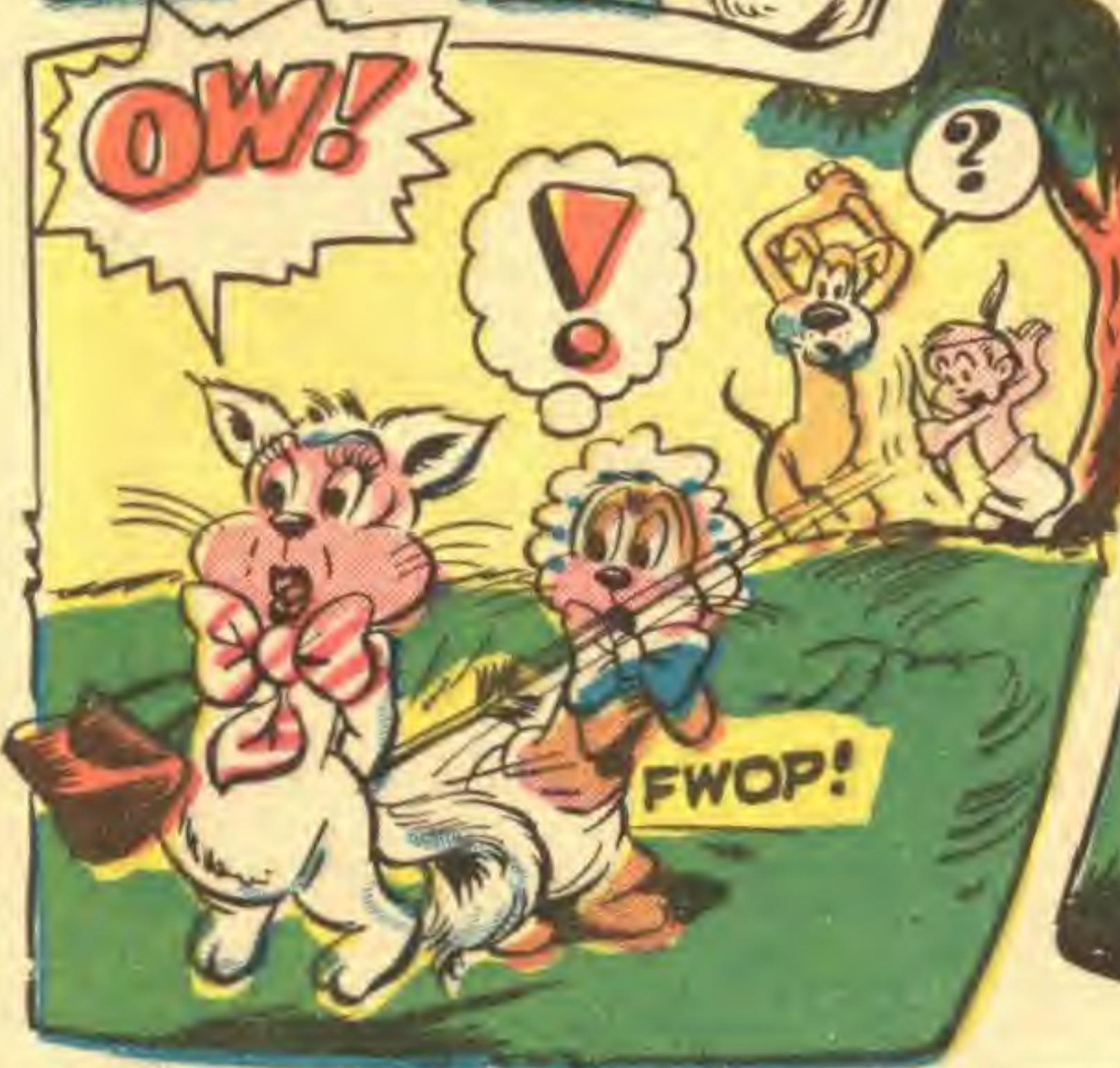
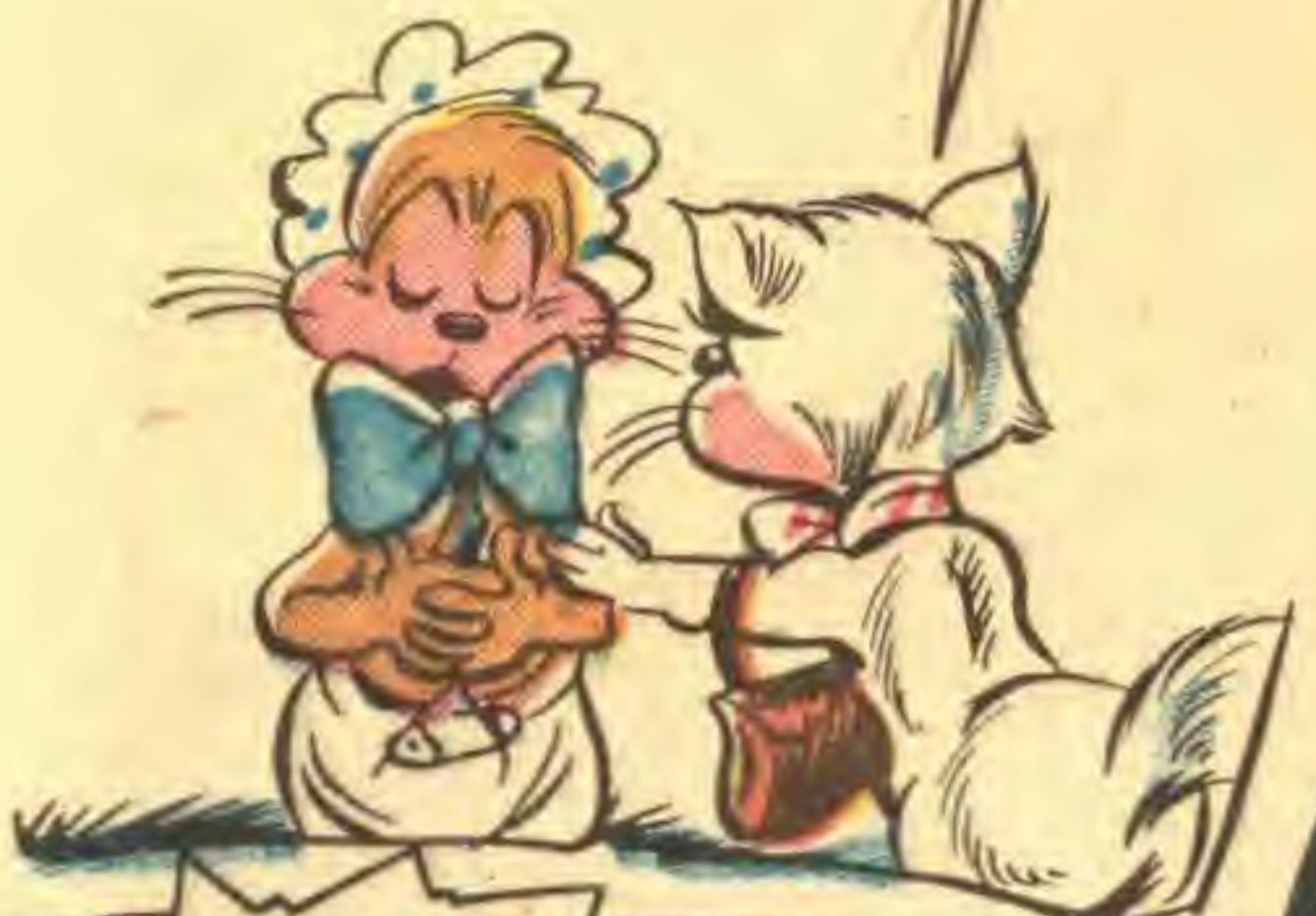


---AN' THAT'S
THE WAY IT ALL
HAPPENED ---
HONEST!

OH, **SUPERKATT!**
I'M **SO** SORRY I
JUDGED YOU HASTILY!
IF YOU'VE
NOTHING
TO DO...

-- JUST DROP
AROUND TONIGHT!
G'BYE, NOW!

GO AHEAD,
KEWPIE! **MAKE**
WITH AN
ARROW!



the DUKE and the DOPE

YOU FIND
FIFTY CENTS
AND YOU SPEND
IT ON GAUZE
.BANDAGE!

SURE! IT'S
PATRIOTIC TO
LEARN FIRST AID
IN WAR TIME!

KEN
HUGREN

YOU SAP!
THE WAR'S
OVER!

IT IS?
OH WELL,
IT'LL BE FUN
PLAYIN' WITH
IT, ANYWAY!

I'M GONNA
FIX ME A
FIRST-CLASS
BANDAGE!

AND TO
THINK I COULD
HAVE BOUGHT
COFFEE AND
SINKERS WITH
THAT
DOUGH!

HOW DO YOU
LIKE MY JOB,
DUKE?

YOU LOOK MORE
LIKE A MUMMY THAN
A VICTIM!

MUMMY??

SURE! THEY USED
TO WRAP THE OLD
EGYPTIAN KINGS THAT
WAY! TAKE IT OFF
AND COME ALONG, PROBLEM
CHILD!

LOOK! THERE HE IS!!

IT'S LITTLE
KING NEPOO!!

KEEP OUT OF THE
WAY, MAC! THIS'S
VALUABLE PROPERTY!

HUH?
HEY,
WHAT ARE
YOU DOIN'
WITH
HIM?

TAKE YER QUESTIONS
TO PROFESSOR DINGLE
AT THE MUSEUM! IT'S
HIS MUMMY!

DOGGONE LITTLE
GUY - HE ALWAYS
GETS INTO THE
DARNEST SITUATIONS!

WE FOUND YOUR
STOLEN MUMMY,
PROFESSOR!

AH-H! KING NEPOO
HAS COME BACK TO ME
AT LAST! PUT HIM
BACK IN HIS COFFIN,
BOYS - GENTLY!

STOP THIS
NONSENSE!
THAT'S NO
MUMMY!

INDEED!
CAN YOU
PROVE THAT?

CERTAINLY! DOPE,
TALK TO ME --
TALK!

I'M NOT
DOPE,
I'M LITTLE
KING
NEPOO!

THERE! HOW
CAN ANYONE
DEAD-TALK?

THAT
DOESN'T
PROVE
ANYTHING!

THERE'S AN OLD
LEGEND THAT KING
NEPOO'S SPIRIT
ENTERS HIS BODY
AND SPEAKS!
THIS SIMPLY
PROVES IT!

LOOK, PROFESSOR,
HAS A MUMMY
A REFLEX ACTION?

OF
COURSE
NOT!

WELL THEN, OBSERVE,
PROFESSOR!

THERE!

SATISFIED?

I'M AFRAID
SO!

THE MUMMIES
ARE RUNNIN' TODAY,
PROFESSOR! WE
FOUND ANOTHER
ONE!

THERE'S YOUR
REAL MUMMY!

PUT HIM ON
THE FLOOR! I
WANT TO TEST
HIS REFLEXES!

BUT YOU
ADMITTED THAT
MUMMIES COULDN'T
HAVE -

NEVERTHELESS,
I'M CHECKING!

MM-N-HE
HAS REFLEXES
TOO!

IT'S JUST NOT
POSSIBLE! H-HE
COULDN'T -

WELL, THERE'S
ONE SURE WAY
TO FIND OUT WHICH
IS GENUINE! FIRST,
I'LL PUT THEM ON
THIS TABLE!

CAREFUL WITH
THAT STATUE!

BANG!

ON THE
FLOOR
BELOW-

WHAT ARE
YOU GOING
TO DO ?

I'M FAMILIAR
WITH THE OLD
EMBALMING
OF THE EGYPTIANS,
AND I CAN TEST
TO SEE WHETHER
A MUMMY IS
GENUINE OR NOT!

I FIRST
PLUNGE TH'
NEEDLE THROUGH
THE MUMMY!

NO! NO!
THAT'S DOPE
ON THAT
SIDE !!

THERE ! THE
NEEDLE GOES
RIGHT THROUGH
TO THE TABLE !

OH-H-

HERE,
DRINK THIS !

HI ! I SURE
FOOLED YOU
THAT TIME !

WHEN YOUR BACKS
WERE TURNED, I
TRICKED YOU BY
GETTIN' ON THE
OTHER SIDE OF
THE REAL
MUMMY !

NOW WHY THE HECK DID YOU PLAY THAT SILLY MUMMY GAME?

IT WUZ FUN!

WELL, WE'LL HAVE NO MORE OF IT! DON'T YOU DARE EVEN MENTION THE WORD "MUMMY" AGAIN!

MUMMY, MUMMY,
MUMMY, MUMMY,
MUMMY, MUMMY,
MUMMY!

YOU ASKED FOR IT!!

MUMMY, MUMMY,
OH MUMMY, WHY
DID THAT MANS HIT
THAT LITTLE
MANS? HUH.
MUMMY?

PLEASE, DOPE!
PLEASE FORGIVE
ME!

NOPE!

The End

The DESPERADOES

YOUNG ELMO MONK was badly frightened. It wasn't the dark cave so much, although *that* was bad enough. It was . . . the voice! Elmo had run into the cave to get out of the rain, never dreaming he would overhear such dreadful and dire plotting!

"It's a cinch, I tell ya!" one of the voices spoke harshly.

"Yeah," said the other voice gruffly, "it's wide open. All we do is shoot up the town a little bit an' walk out with the safety vault! Hick banks . . . haw!"

Elmo cowered in a dark corner of the cave, hoping and praying he wouldn't be seen. By craning his neck and straining his eyes, he could see two huge forms looming in the shadows.

"Gosh, they look tough!" Elmo said to himself nervously. "A couple gorillas, that's what they are!"

Again, one of the voices spoke. "If anybody gits killed . . . that's their tough luck!"

"Yeah," the other voice agreed.

Then both voices laughed loudly, until the cave echoed and reechoed with the cruel sound.

"Oh, no!" Elmo thought. "They . . . they *mustn't*! They've gotta be *stopped*! But who . . . who . . . ?" The little monk looked around wildly, but he knew it was of no use. There was no one except . . . *himself*!

"But I'm so *little*!" Elmo argued with himself. "What could *I* do with two great big gorillas? They'd kill me! But I gotta do *somethin'*! Can't let 'em get away like this. But what? *What?*?"

Elmo looked wildly around the cave, but it was no use. There was no one to help and there were certainly no weapons to use.

Suddenly, Elmo made a decision. "Guess I'm only one small fella," he thought, "but I've gotta do everything I can to stop these desperadoes. The only thing in this cave is . . . hey! I've got it!"

Clearing his throat as noiselessly as possible, Elmo opened his mouth. "All right, you two crooks!" he boomed, as deeply as he could manage.

The echo in the cave picked up Elmo's voice and magnified it until it sounded as though a posse were shouting.

"All right, you two!"

"All right, you two!"

"Let's have your weapons!" commanded Elmo, and again his voice resounded hollowly through the cave, with echo after echo picking it up.

"We . . . we're surrounded!" one of the gorillas said. "I'm givin' up!" He threw his gun in the direction of Elmo's voice. So did the other gorilla.

Twenty minutes later, two unhappy-looking gorillas were marched down to the town jail . . . with Elmo, and two guns, bringing up the rear!

Later, at a party in Elmo's honor, the little monk explained to his grateful townsfolk, "All that cave had was an *echo* . . . AND I SURE MADE USE OF THAT!"



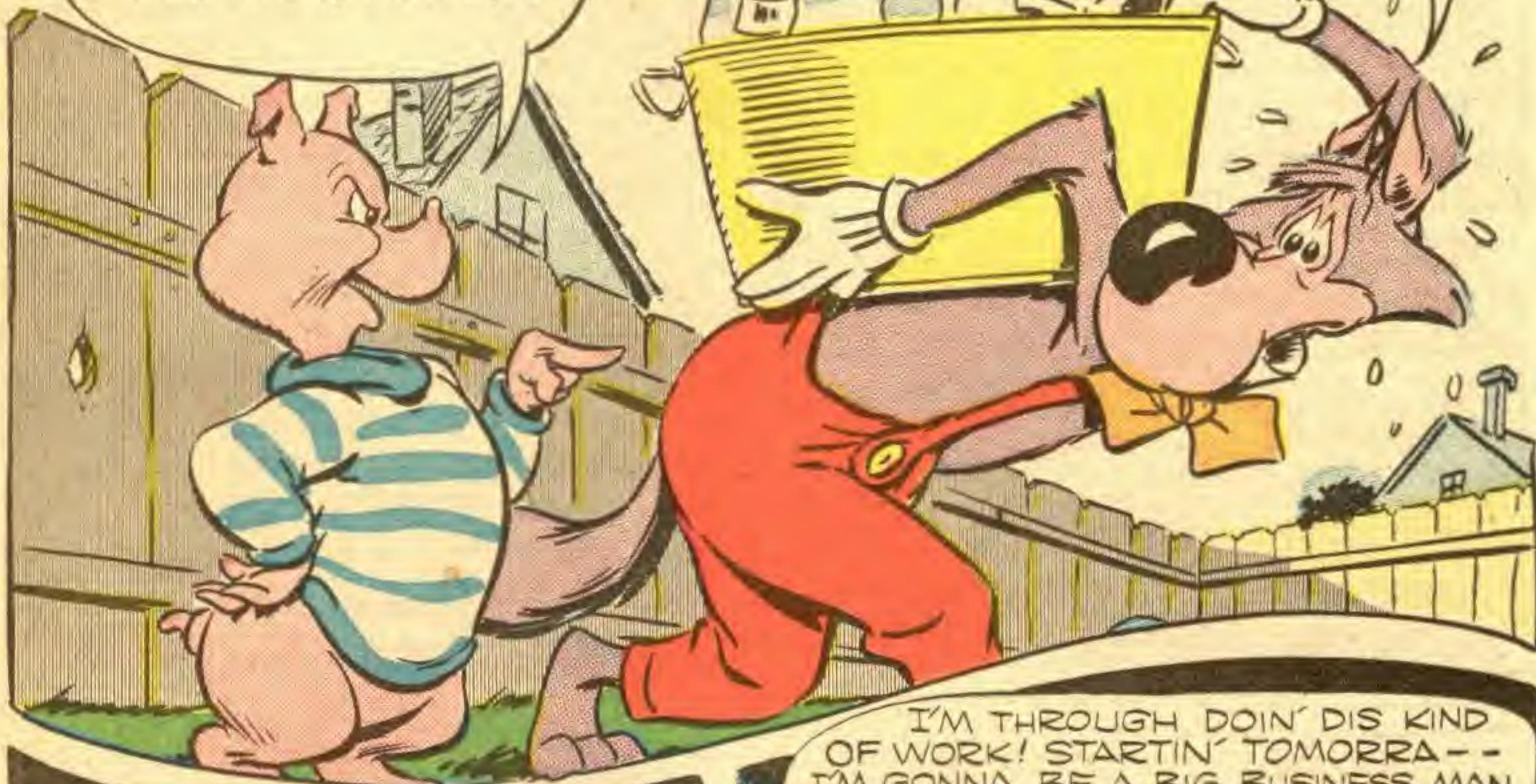
WACKY WOLF

DRAWN BY
BOB WICK

STORY
BY
H.R. KARP

WHEN YOU GET ALL
THOSE TIN CANS
CARRIED OUT, I'LL
PAY YOU, WACKY!

OKAY,
PUFF!
PUFF!



HERE YOU
ARE! TEN
CENTS FOR
TEN HOURS
WORK!

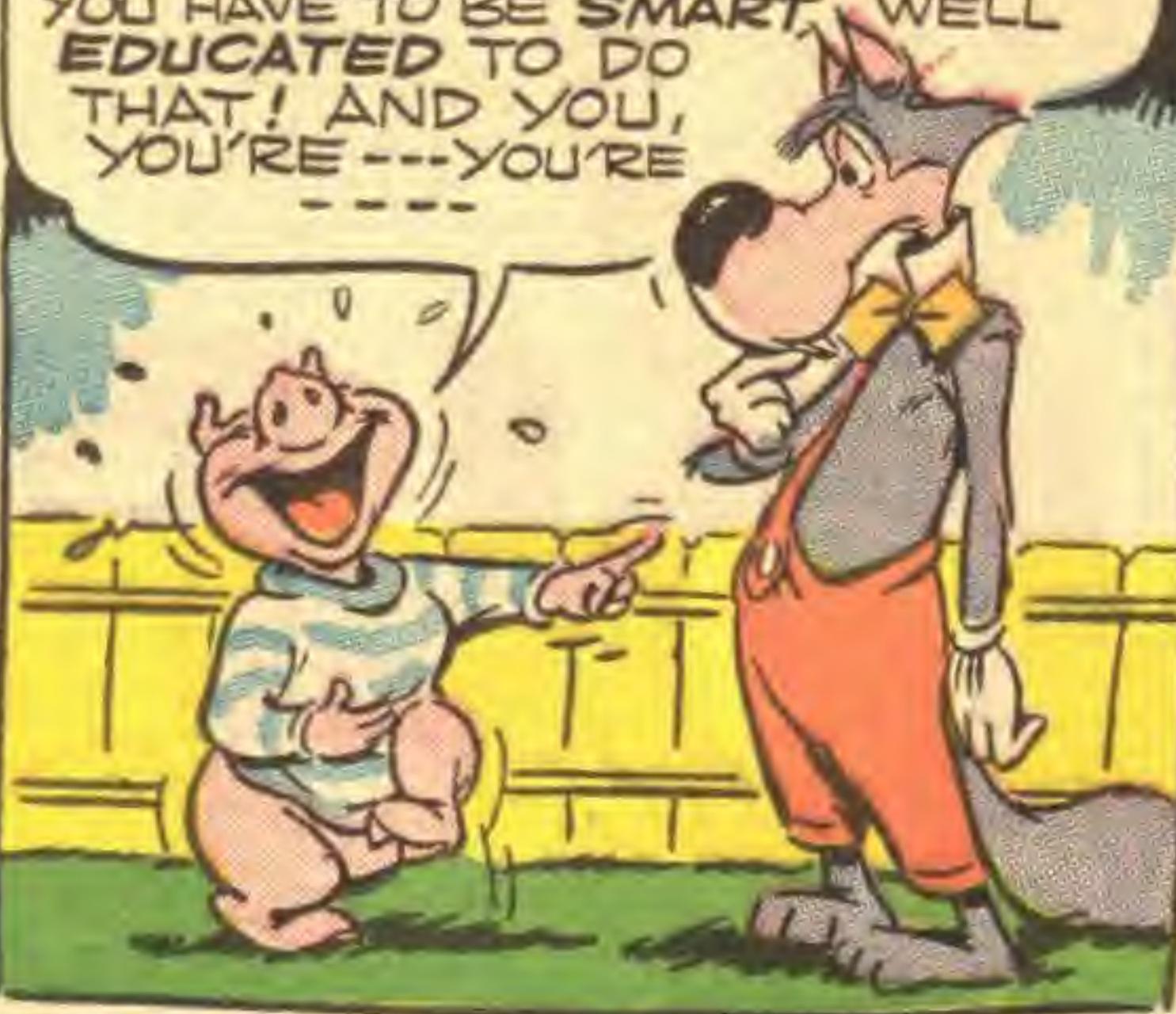
WHAT? TEN CENTS
FOR ALL DAT WORK?
DAT SETTLES IT!

I'M THROUGH DOIN' DIS KIND
OF WORK! STARTIN' TOMORRA --
I'M GONNA BE A BIG BUSINESS MAN
LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE! NO MORE
WORKIN' FOR PENNIES FOR DIS
WOLF!

WHAT!



YOU A BIG BUSINESS MAN
MAKING MILLIONS? HAW-HO-
HO-HO! WHO YOU KIDDING?
YOU HAVE TO BE SMART, WELL
EDUCATED TO DO
THAT! AND YOU,
YOU'RE ---YOU'RE



--SO DUMB YOU
DON'T HAVE SENSE
ENOUGH TO COME
IN OUT OF THE
RAIN!

I DO SO!
YOU'RE JUST
SAYIN' DAT
'CAUSE IT'S
TRUE!



SO LONG, WACKY, AND
JUST IN CASE YOU HAVE
TROUBLE MAKIN' THAT
FIRST MILLION, COME
BACK TOMORROW AND
TAKE MY ASHES OUT!
HAW-HO!

T'INKS HE'S
SMART! WELL, I
CAN GET EDICA-
TED! I'LL GET
BOOKS FROM DA
LIBRARY AND
LEARN HOW TA
BE SMART! I'LL
BE A BIG
BUSINESS
TYPHOON
YET!



I'M AFRAID DIS IS GONNA
BE A LONG PROCESS!
SAY, WHAT'S DIS--!!
WOW! HERE'S DA ANSWER!
I'LL HYPNOTIZE MESELF!

ANY LOUD
NOISE WILL
AWAKEN THE
HYPNOTIZED
PERSON

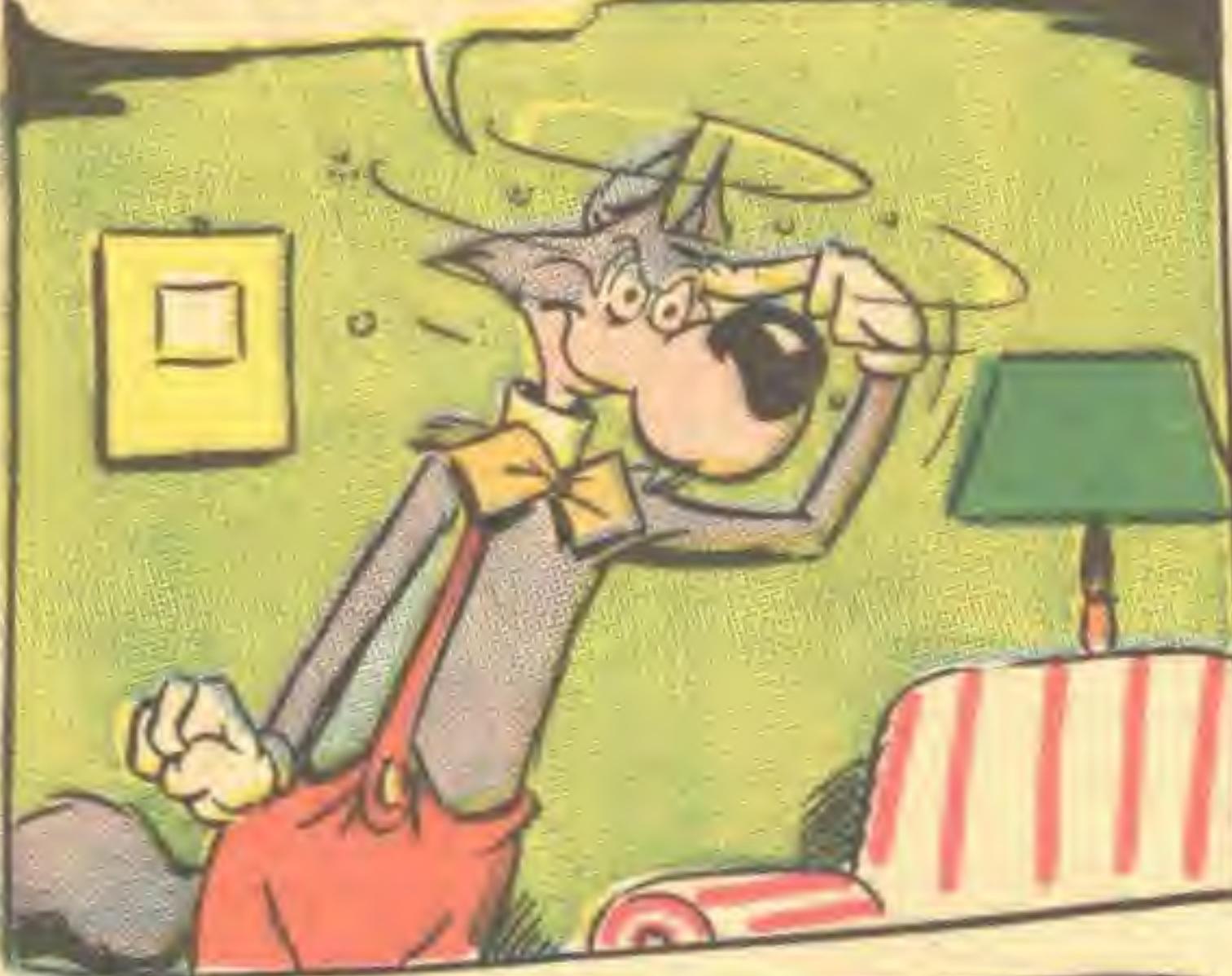
WACKY WOLF, YOUSE IS DA
GREATEST GENIUS, INVENTOR,
SCIENTIST AND BIG BUSINESS
MAN IN DA WORLD! YOU
CAN GET MILLION DOLLAR
IDEAS BY DA
DOZEN!



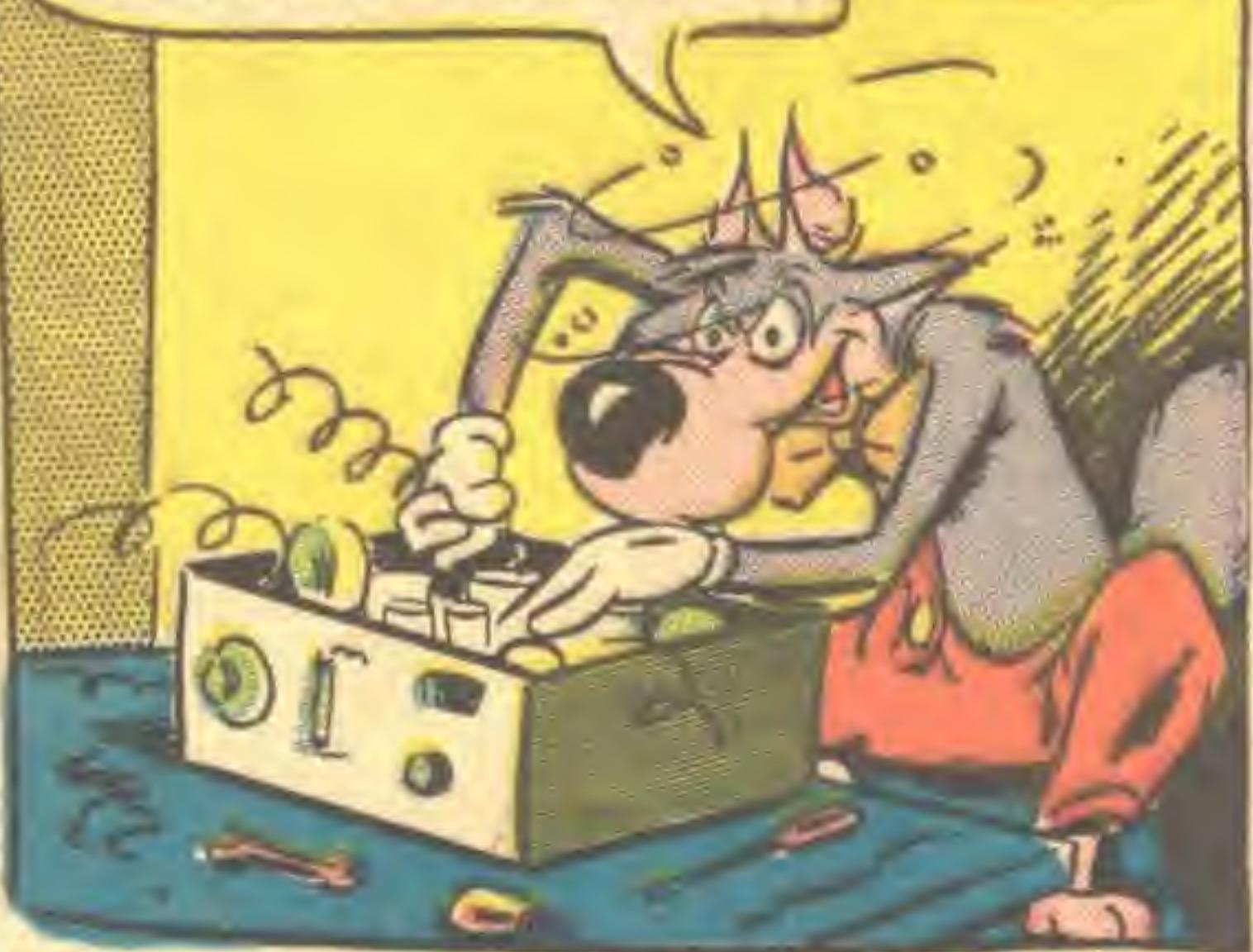
BONG!



I, J. WACKYTON WOLFE, MUST GET A MILLION DOLLAR IDEA IMMEDIATELY! AH, I'VE GOT IT-- HOW SIMPLE IT ALL IS!



FIRST, A FEW MINUTES SPENT ARRANGIN' SOME WIRES AND TUBES IN DIS BOX -- DERE -- I'M ALL SET!



THERE'S A SCREW BALL OUTSIDE, SIR, SAYS HE HAS A MILLION DOLLAR IDEA!

MIHT AS WELL LET HIM IN, HE MIHT CAUSE A DISTURBANCE IF YOU START TO THROW HIM OUT!

CAPTAIN ELECTRIC CO.



MR. WATT, WHAT WOULD YOU SAY DIS IS?

WHY, OBVIOUSLY, IT'S A PHOTOGRAPH OF A SCIENTIST MEASURING THE ELECTRICAL CHARGE GIVEN OFF BY THE BRAINS! BUT IT'S NOT NEW, THEY FOUND THAT OUT LONG AGO!

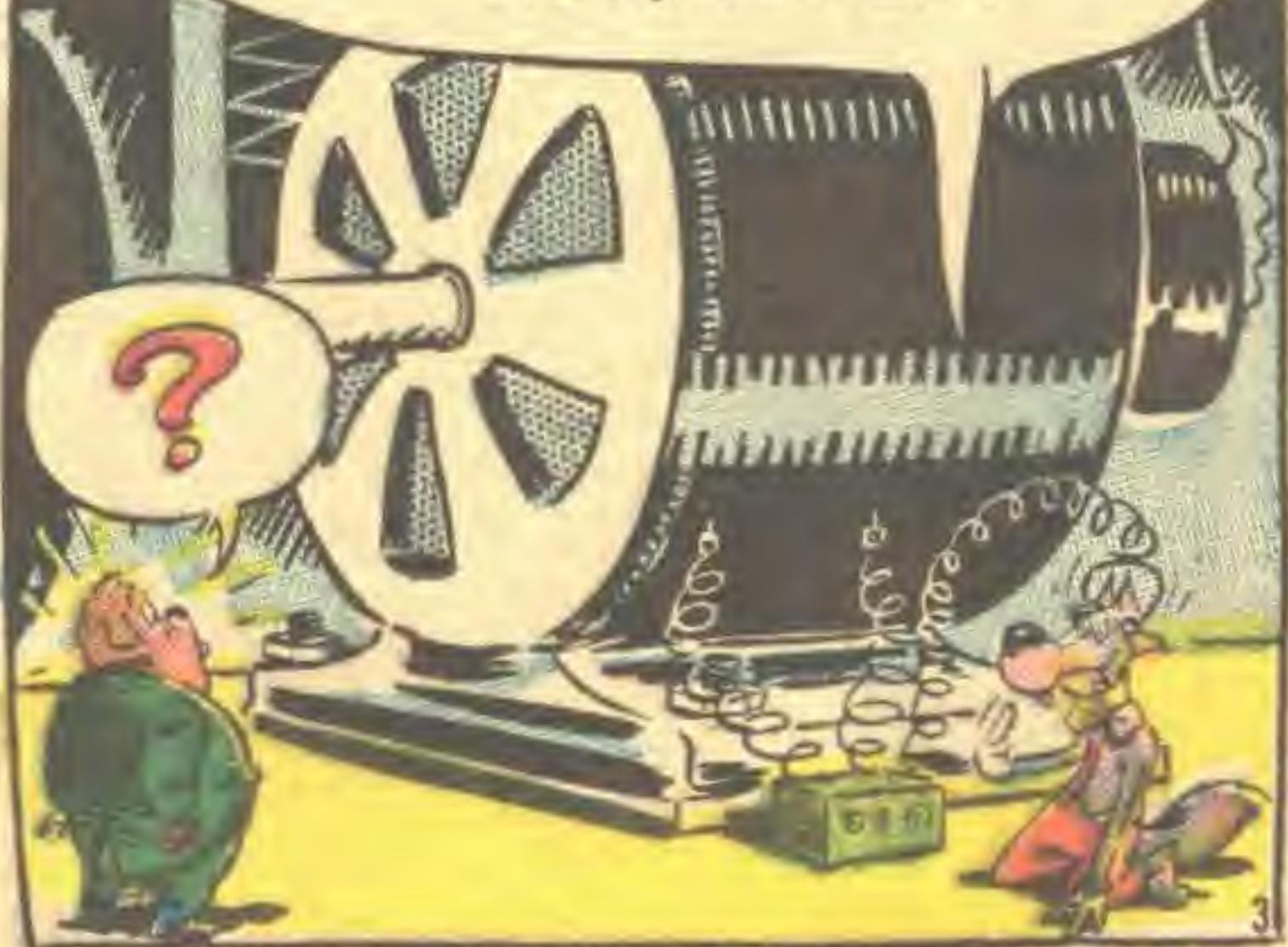


CORRECT, BUT DEY DIDN'T DO ANYTING ABOUT IT! I HAVE! NOW, IF YOU'LL FOLLOW ME TO DA CITY POWER AND LIGHT CO., I'LL SHOW YA SOMETHIN!

VERY WELL, BUT YOU BETTER NOT BE WASTING MY TIME!



FOIST, I PUT ON DIS HEAD SET OF MINE, DEN I CONNECT DA WIRES FROM DA DYNAMO TO DIS LITTLE BOX OF MINE! DERE NOW, WATCH!

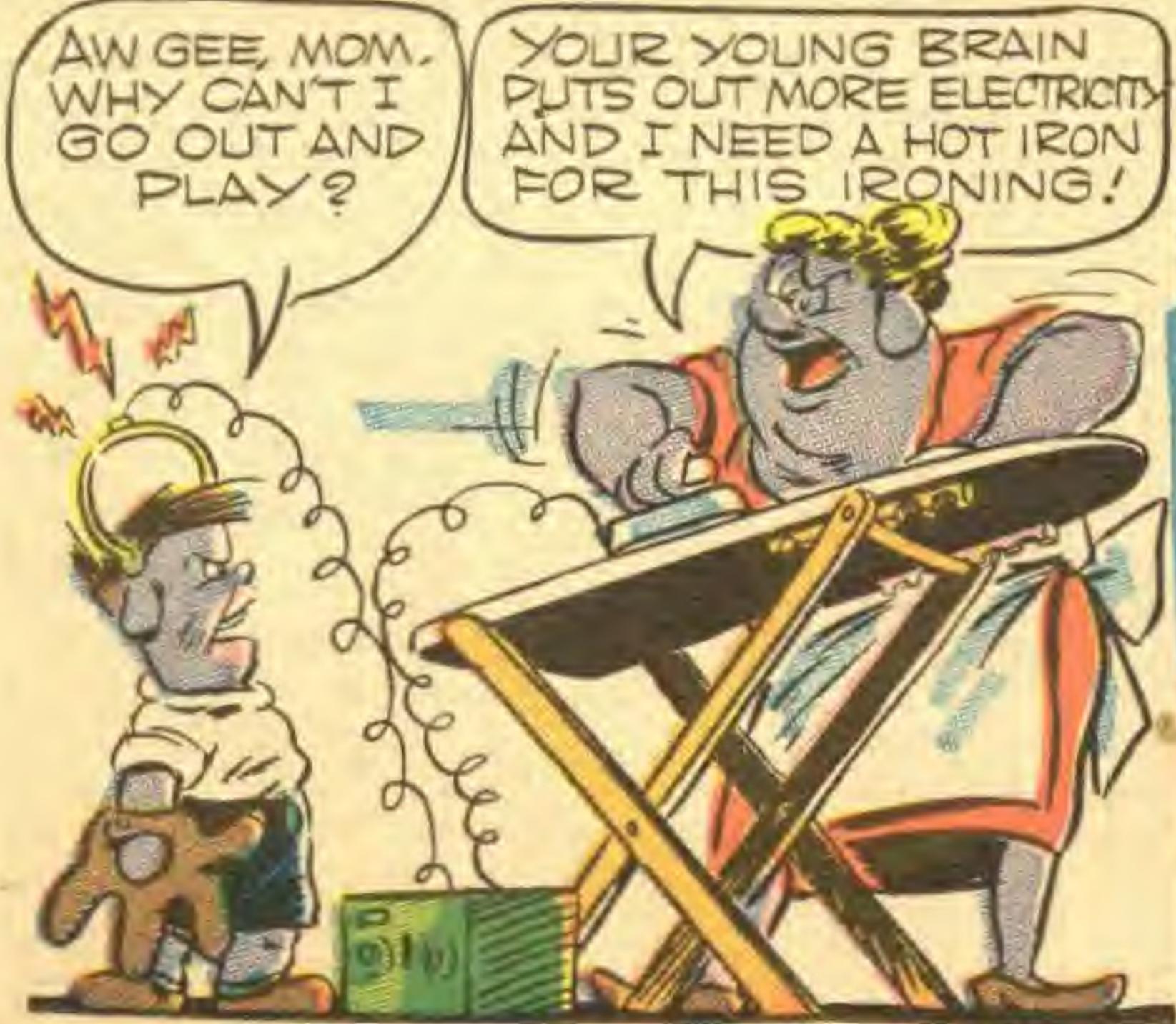


**WHIRR
WOOSH**

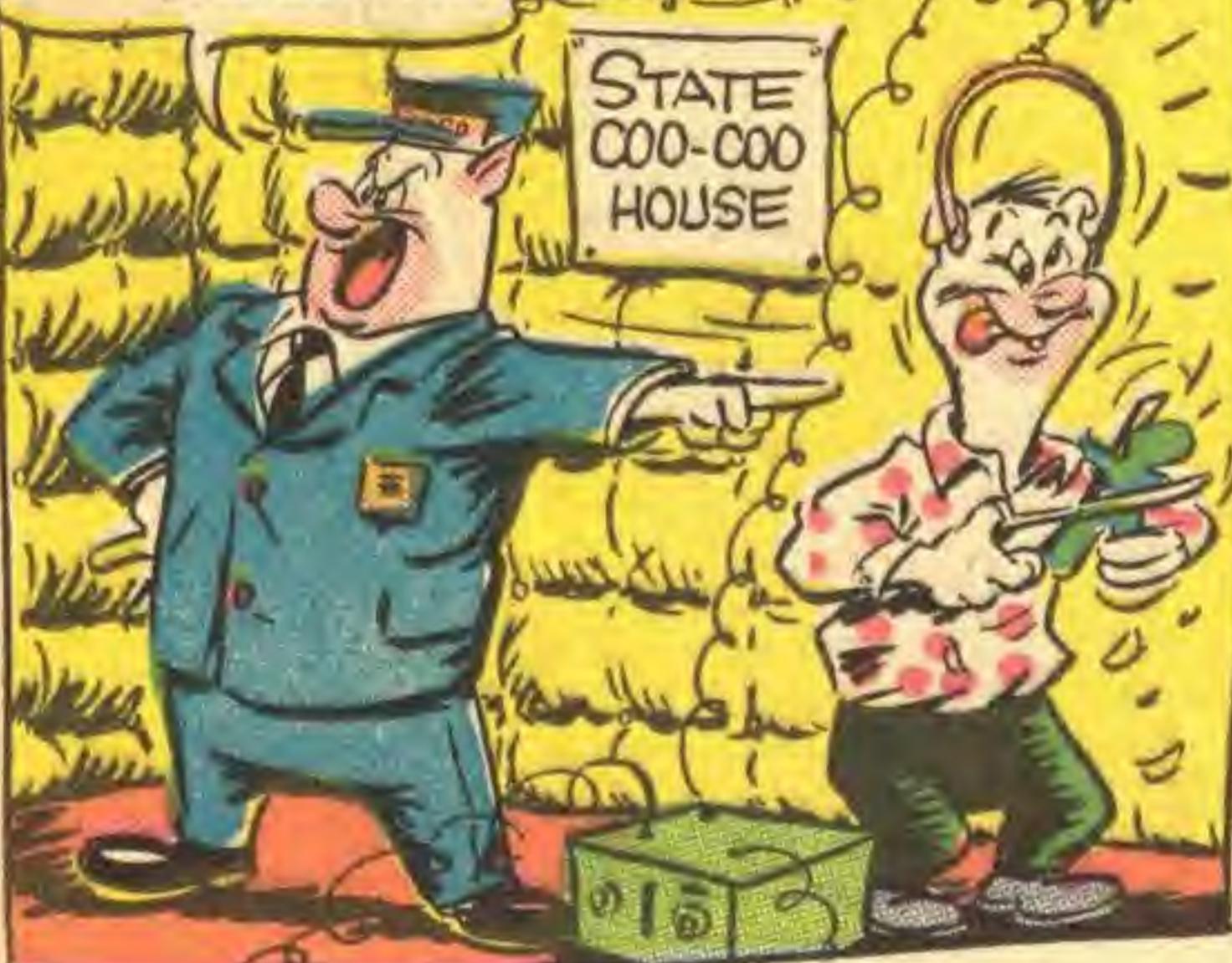
YE GADS! YOU'RE
RUNNING THAT DYNAMO
WITH THE ELECTRIC
POWER FROM YOUR
BRAIN!

DAT'S
RIGHT!

EXTRA! J. WACKYTON WOLFE
BECOMES MILLIONAIRE OVERNIGHT
WITH INVENTION OF HUMAN BRAIN
ELECTRIC POWER AND LIGHT
MACHINE! EXTRA!



WHO LET THIS PATIENT HAVE THIS MACHINE? HE'S CAUSED A SHORT CIRCUIT IN THE WHOLE BUILDING!



YOU'RE RUINING US, EVERY POWER AND ELECTRIC CO. IN THE COUNTRY IS GOING BROKE!

I SUGGEST YOUSE GUYS TAKE WHAT MONEY YOU'VE GOT LEFT AND BUY STOCK IN J. WACKYTON WOLFE BRAIN ELECTRIC!

WONDER WHAT'S NEW IN THE PAPER-- SAY! THAT'S WACKY! J. WACKYTON WOLFE AND WACKY WOLF ARE ONE AND THE SAME! HE DID IT! HE'S A MILLIONAIRE!



WOW! I'M GOING TO SEE HIM RIGHT AWAY! MAYBE FOR OLD TIMES' SAKE HE'LL GIVE ME A NICE SOFT JOB!

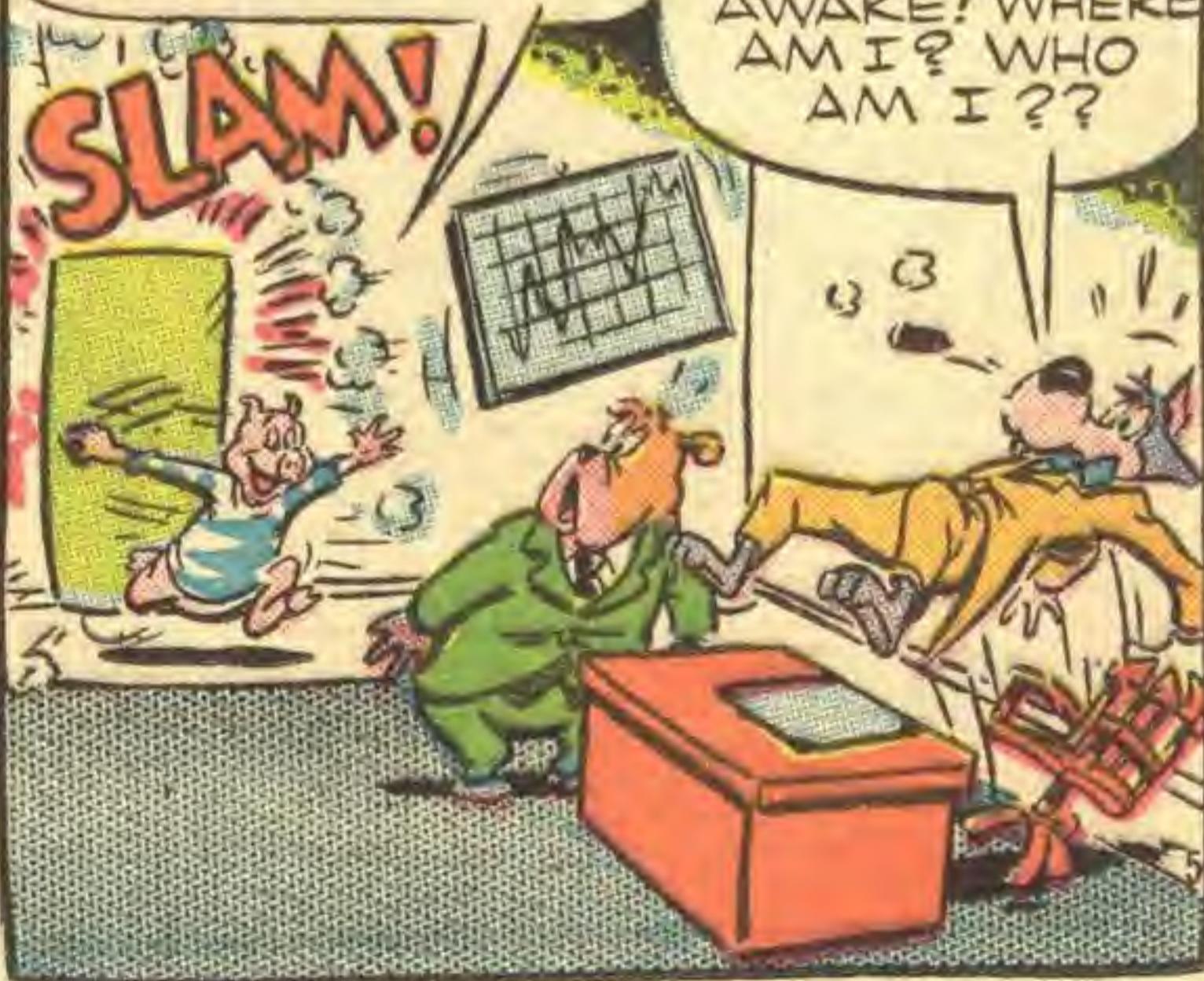


W.W., THE MACHINES ARE STARTING TO BREAK DOWN BY THE THOUSANDS! THE PEOPLE DEMAND TO KNOW HOW TO FIX 'EM OR ELSE!



OF COURSE! TELL THEM TO MERELY TAKE THE LEFT WIRE AND--

WELL, HEL-LO, WACKY BOY! I--



OPEN UP
IN THERE!

QUICK, CHIEF!
FINISH TELLING
ME HOW TO TELL
THEM TO FIX
THEIR MACHINES!

MACHINES?
I DON'T
KNOW
HOW TO
FIX ANY
MACHINES!

IT WAS
ALL A
FAKE!

WHAT? DO
YOU REALIZE
WHAT YOU'RE
SAYING? THOSE
PEOPLE WILL
STRING YOU
UP!!

DEY WILL?
DEN I
BETTER GET
OUT OF
HERE!

CRASH!

THERE
HE IS-
GRAB
HIM!

NOW I REMEMBER!
I HYPNOTIZED MY-
SELF INTO BEING A
BIG BUSINESS MAN
---WHATEVER I
DID MUSTA BEEN
BAD!

ZIP
IF I EVER GET OUT
OF DIS, I'LL NEVER TRY
BEIN' A MILLIONAIRE
AGAIN!

BANG!

CITY
LIMITS

PUFF! PUFF!
I MADE IT! I'LL-
I'LL STAY OUT
OF TOWN UN-
TIL DEY FORGET
ABOUT ME!

WA-BAS! AND
EASTER

LATER

WHEN YOU GET
THOSE ASHES OUT,
STOP AT THE
HOUSE AND I'LL
PAY YOU, WACKY!

SHHH! QUIT CALLIN'
ME WACKY! I'M BALDER-
DASH WINGBUTTON!
WHAT YA WANNA DO,
GET ME HANGED?





WELL, YOU'D BETTER START GETTING YOUR HAUNTING DUTIES ON SCHEDULE, OR I'M GOING TO HAVE THIS PLACE TORN DOWN AND MOVE BACK TO TOWN, AND THEN WHERE WILL YOU BE?

BED TIME AT LAST! WHAT A DAY! THERE'S JUST TOO MUCH HAUNTN' FOR ME AROUND HERE! TOMORROW I'M GOING TO DO SOMETHIN' ABOUT IT!

I'LL HURRY 'EM UP! HONEST I WILL!



I'LL RUSH RIGHT DOWN AND HAVE THIS AD RUN IN THE PAPER!

WANTED!—
GOOD, RELIABLE GHOST
TO HELP IN HAUNTING
HOUSE IN EXCHANGE
FOR ROOM AND BOARD.
SPENCER SPOOK

THAT MUST BE AN ANSWER TO MY AD!



YOU ADVERTISED FOR A HELPER?

ULP! Y-YES,
I DID! BUT MAY
I ASK WHAT YOU'RE
DOING STANDING
ON THAT WIRE?

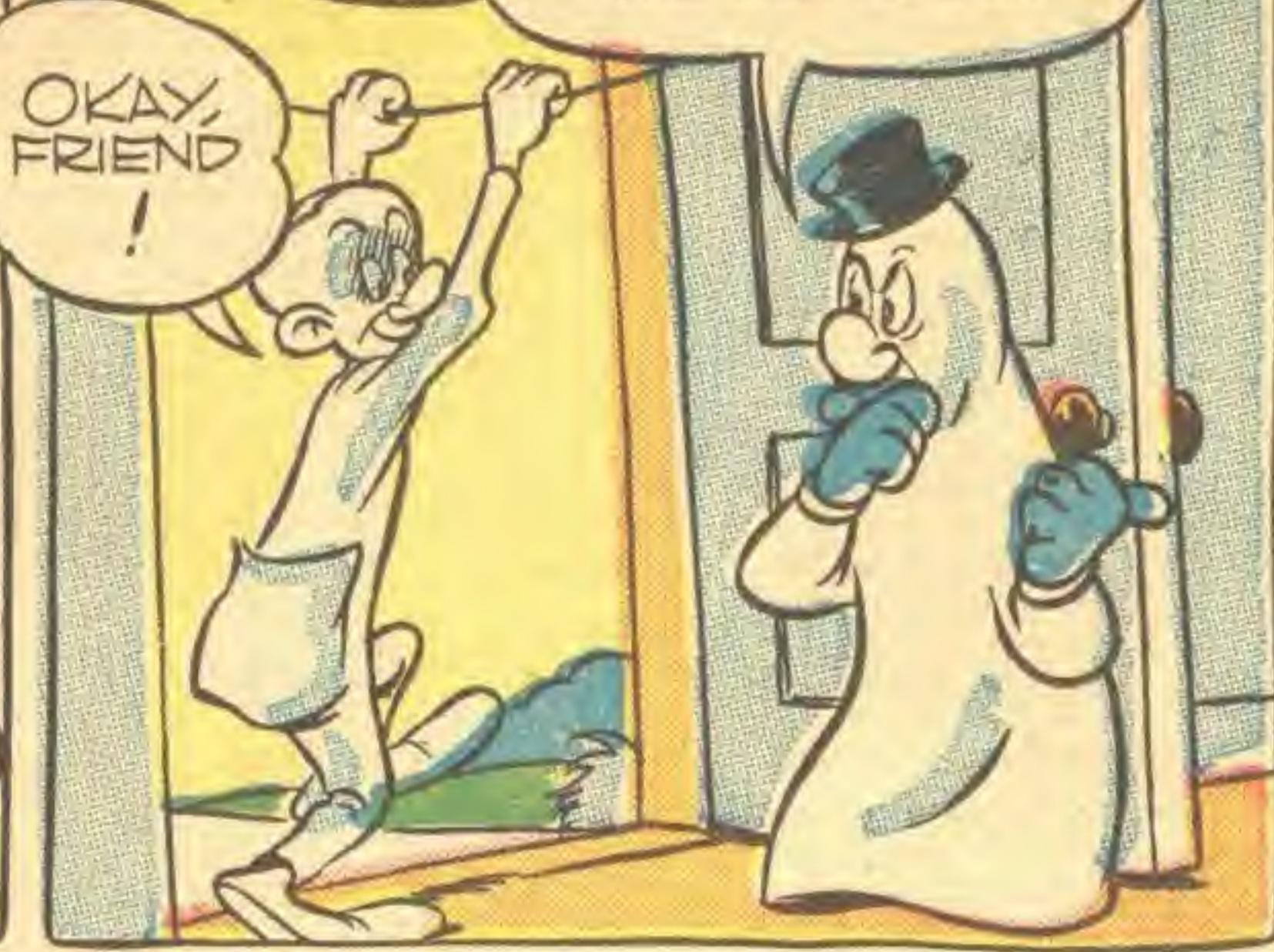
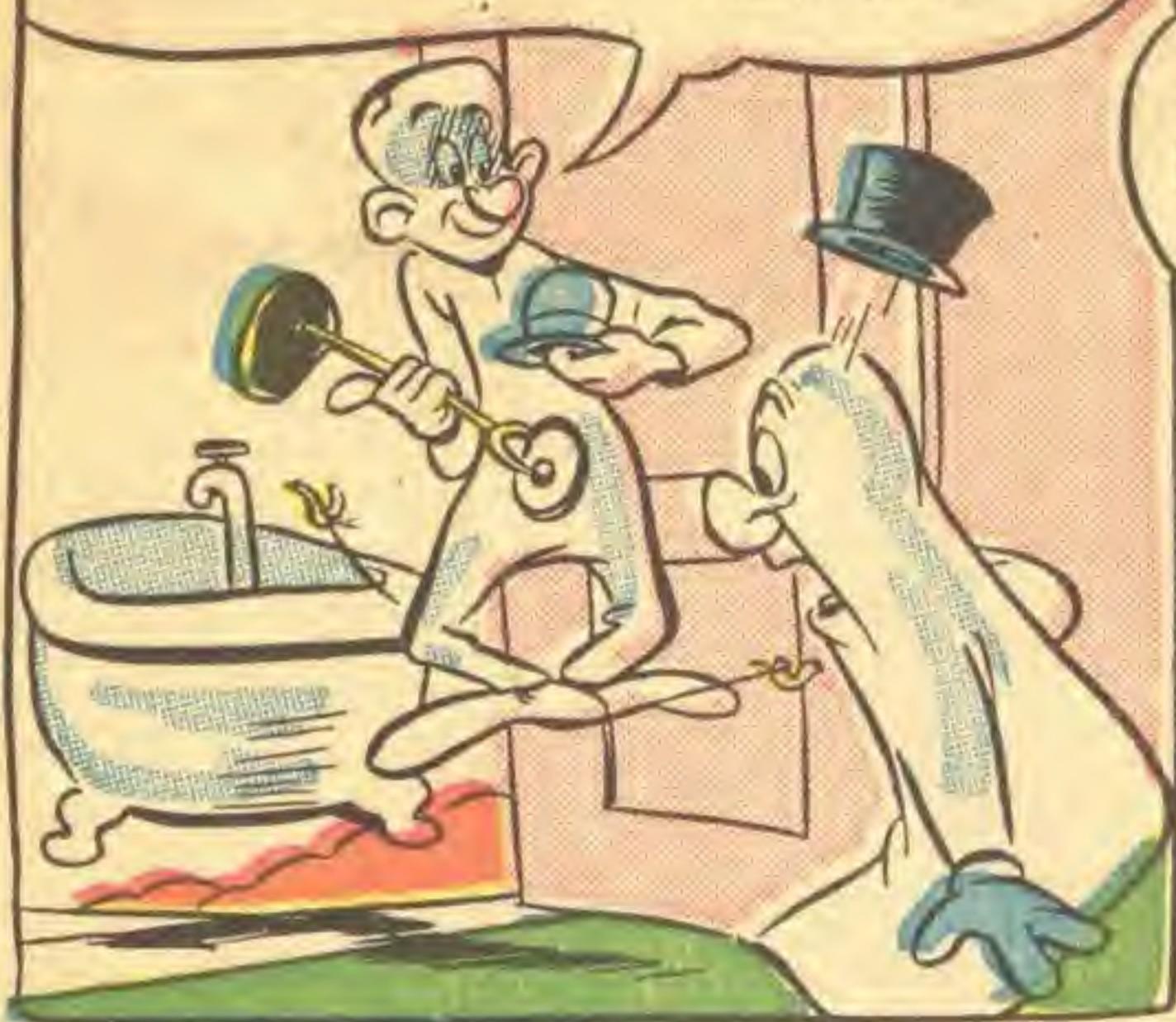
USED TO BE A TIGHT
ROPE WALKER WITH
A CIRCUS BEFORE--
ER-A-BEING A
SPECTRE!

OH, I SEE! HAD
A LITTLE
ACCIDENT ONE
DAY, HUH? THAT
ACCOUNTS FOR
THE CRACKS IN
YOUR HEAD AND
FOR YOUR
PRESENCE HERE
NOW!



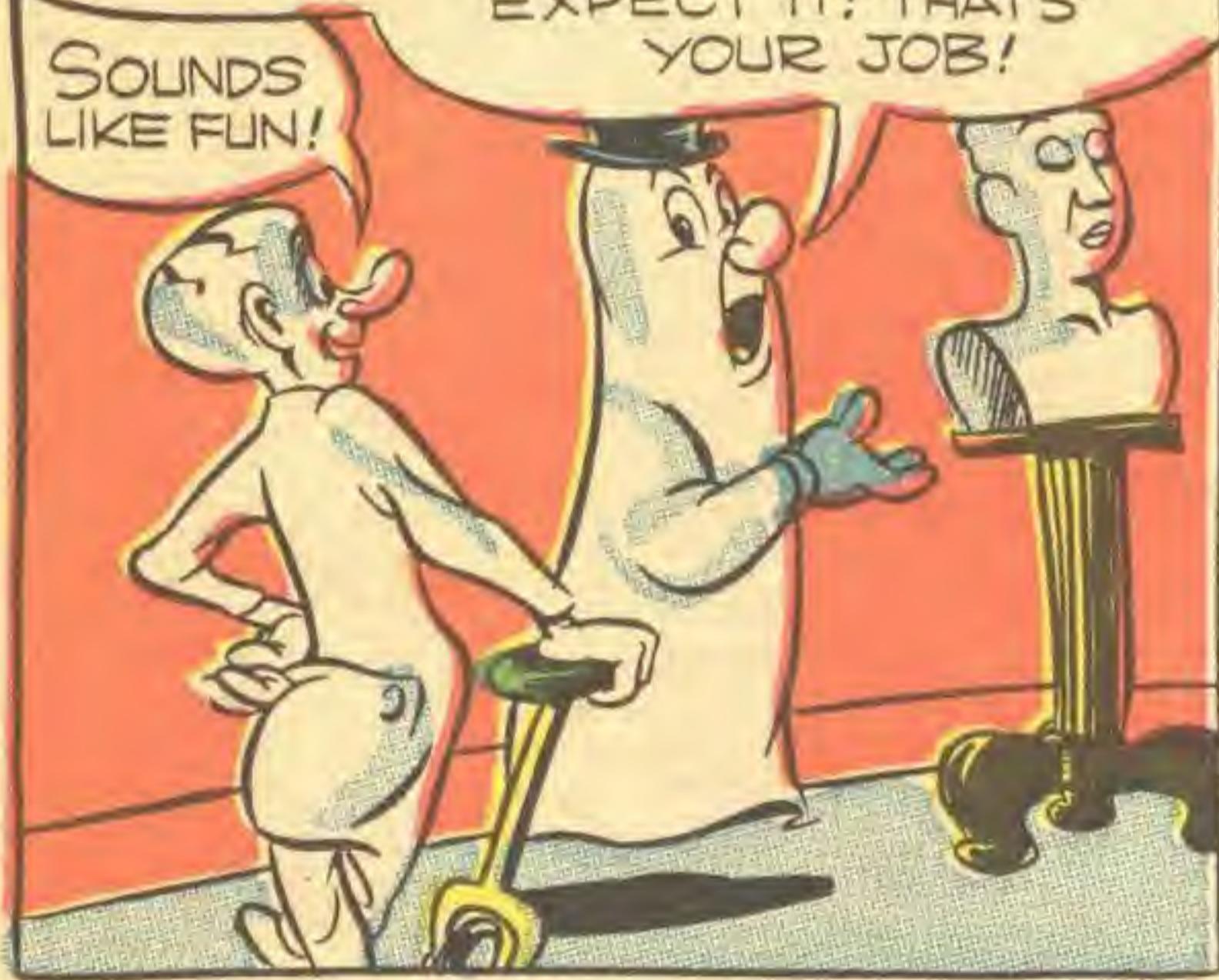
NOPE, FELL IN THE BATH TUB ONE NIGHT --- BROUGHT THAT WITH ME, TOO!

WELL, GUESS YOU'LL DO! FOLLOW ME AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT WE GOTTA DO!



THIS STATUE HAS TO BE THROWN DOWN THE STAIRS AT 8 SHARP! THEY EXPECT IT! THAT'S YOUR JOB!

SOUNDS LIKE FUN!

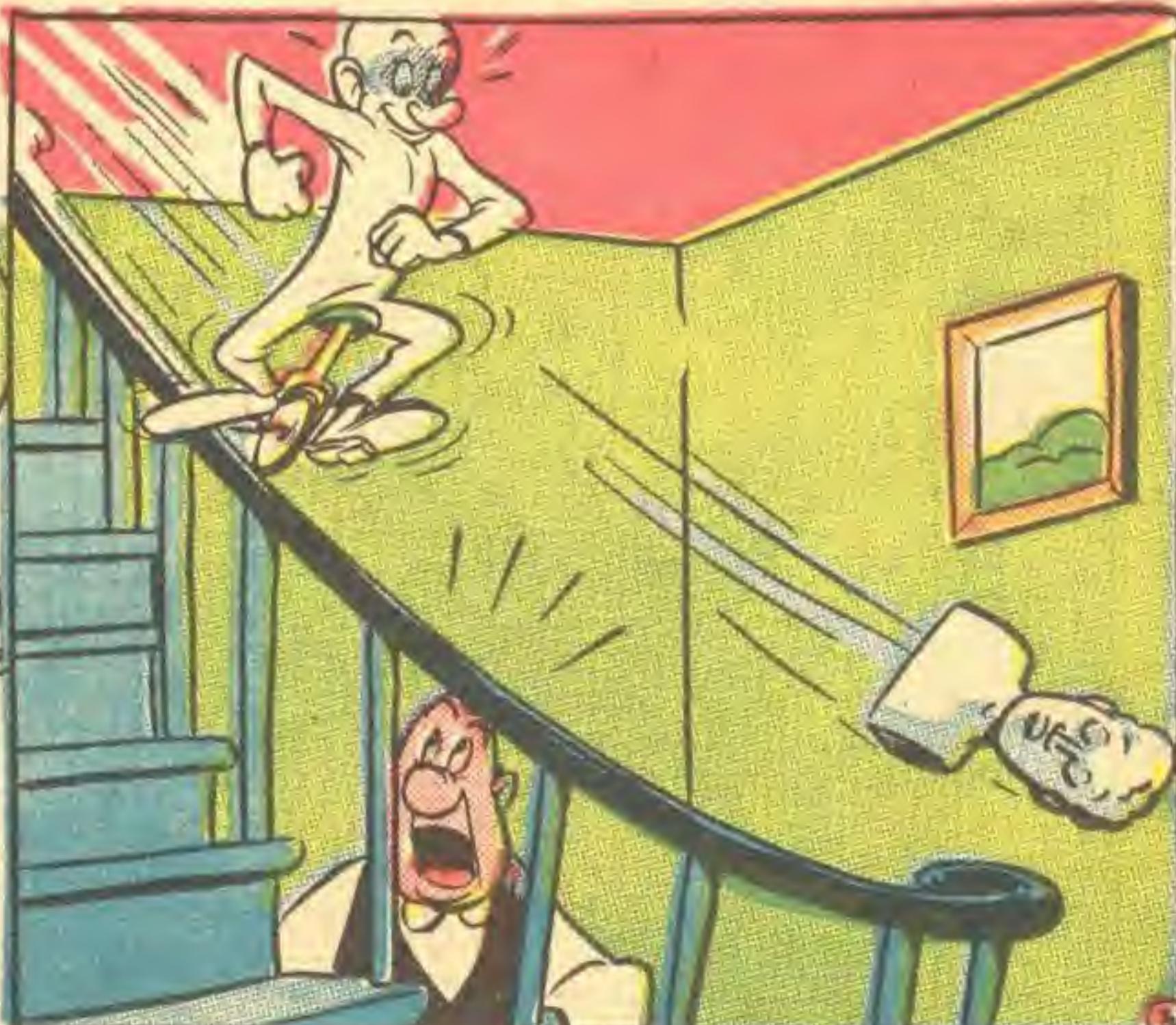


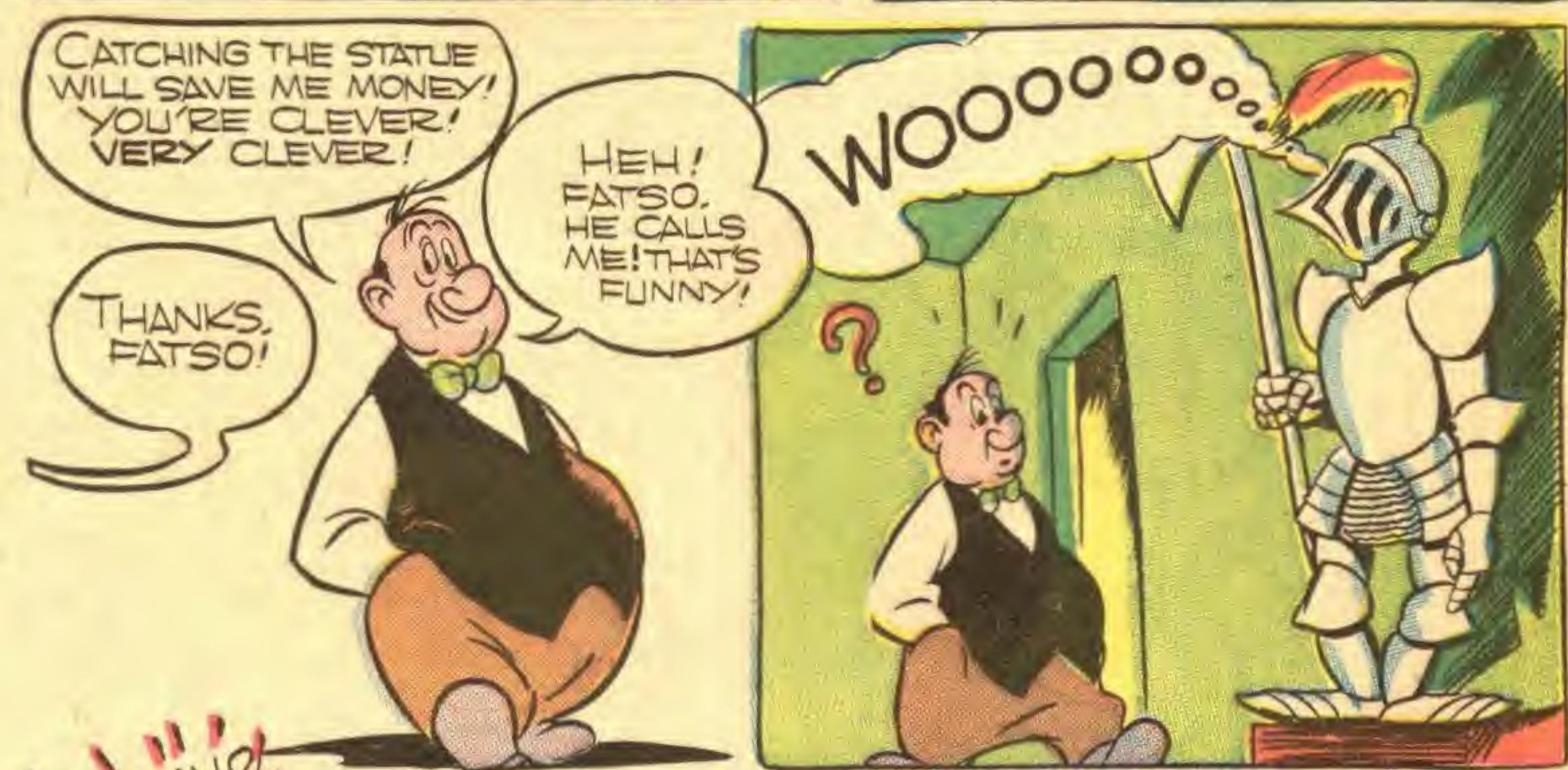
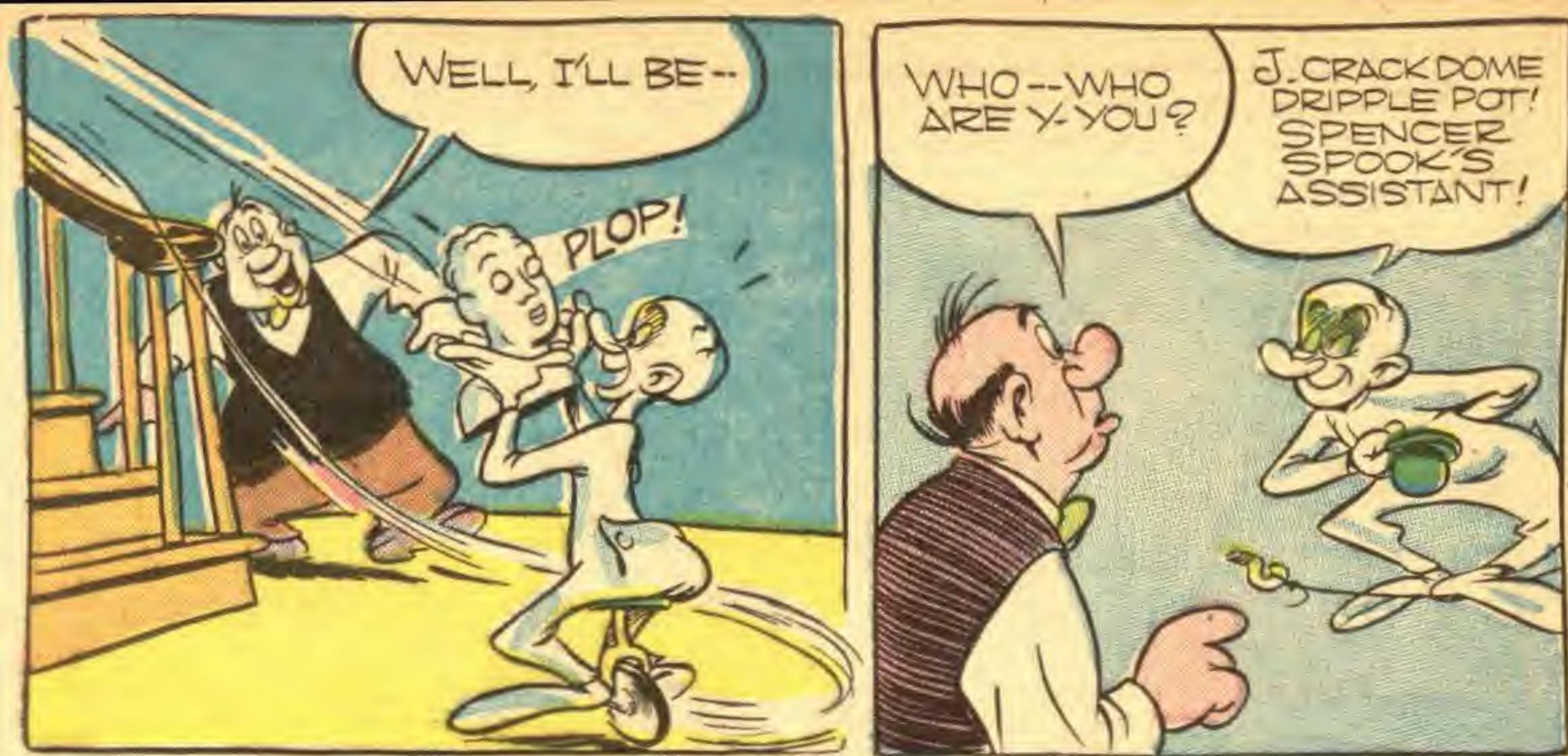
NOW, I'LL HANDLE THE SCARING OF THE MAID AND THE TALKING SUIT OF ARMOR! THEN WE'LL MEET AND BOTH HANDLE THE SWINGING OF THE CHANDELIER IN THE LIVING ROOM!

RIGHTO!



ZIP!
WELL,
SPENCER IS
RIGHT ON
TIME TONIGHT!



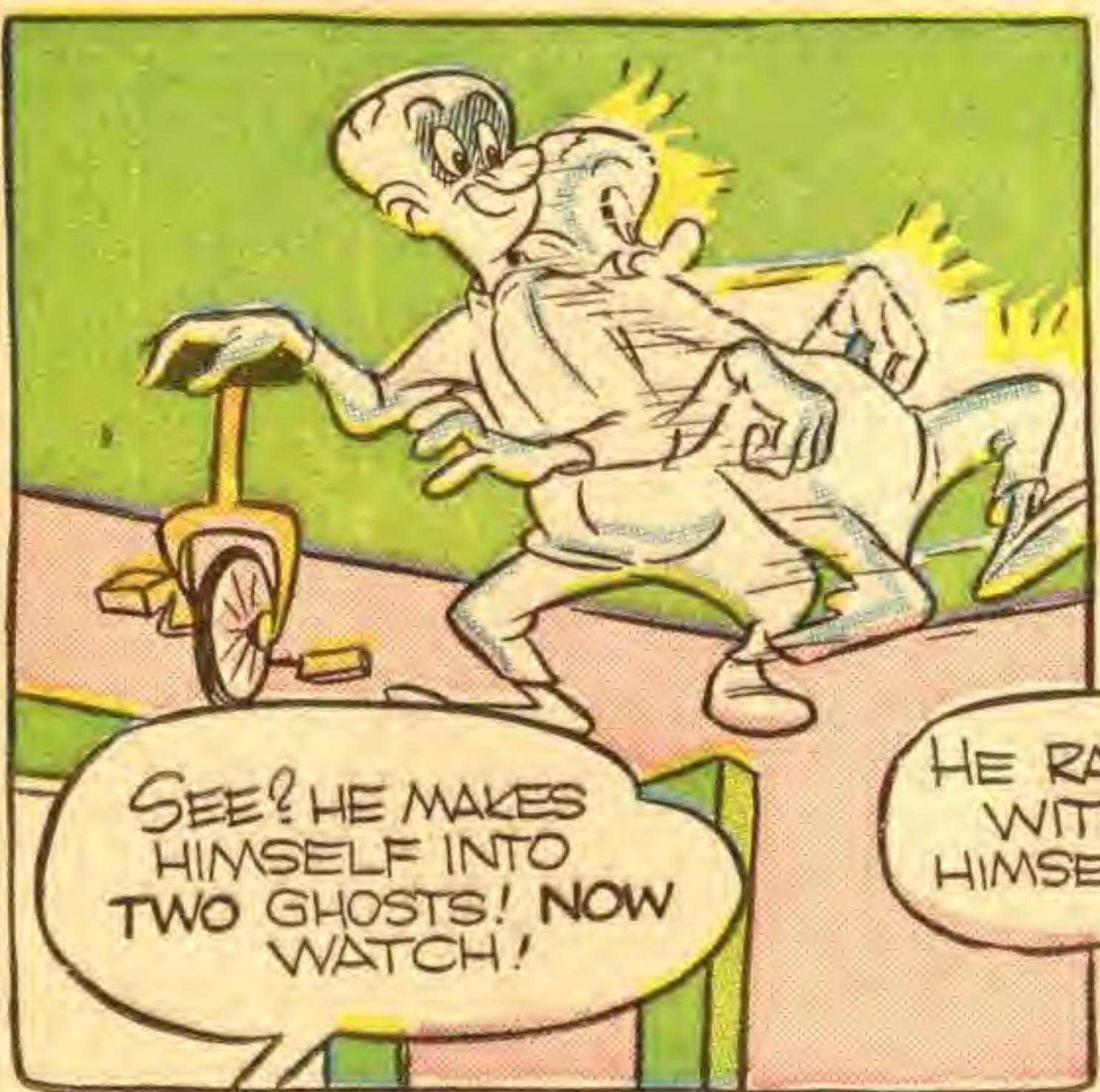


WHERE IS THAT GUY? HE WAS TO MEET
ME HERE! OH! OH! TH 'OL' BOY'S CHECKIN'
HIS WATCH! I BETTER
START THIS THING
GOING!

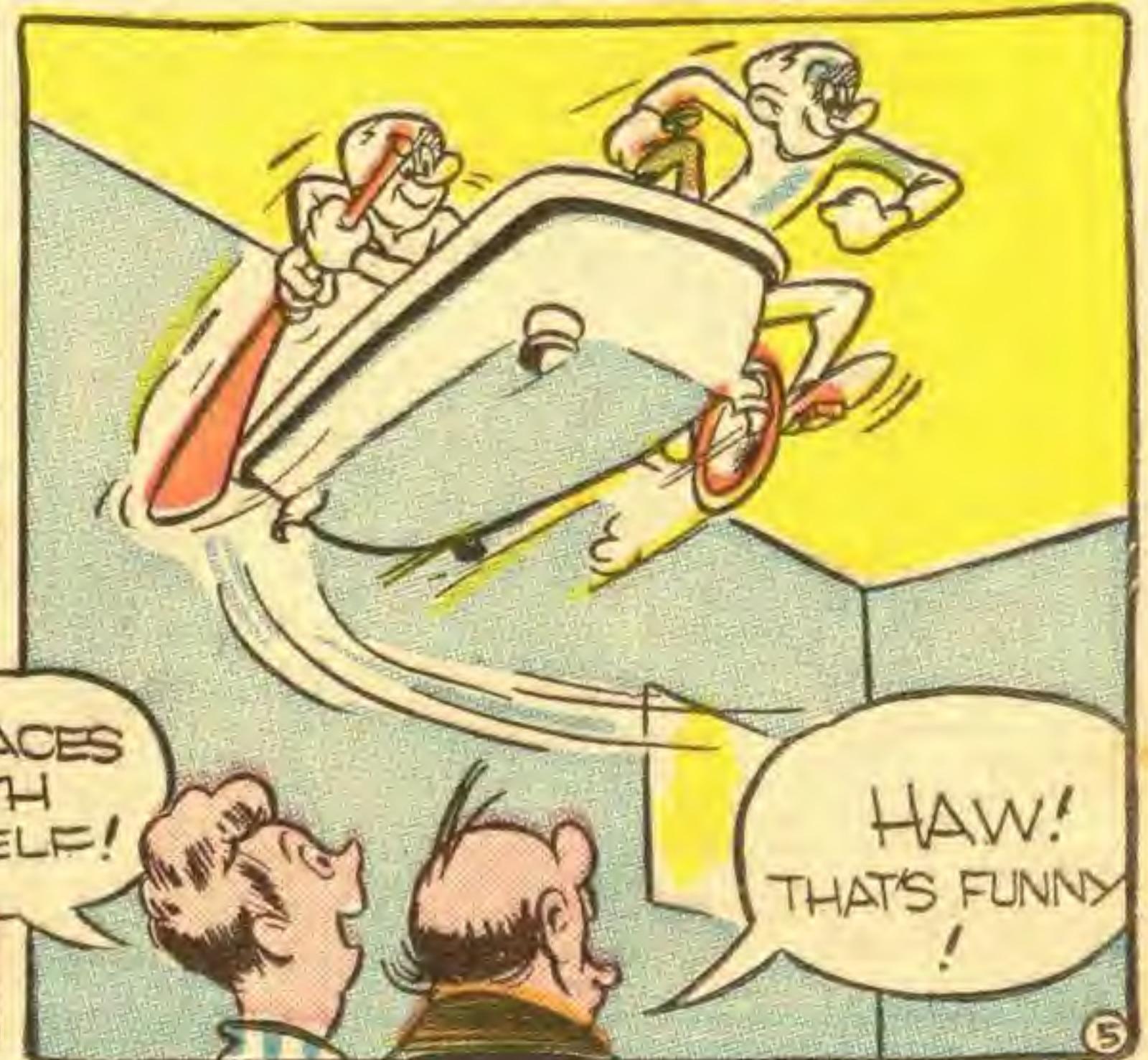
HENRY-Y-Y!
COME HERE,
QUICK!

RIGHT
AWAY,
DEAR!

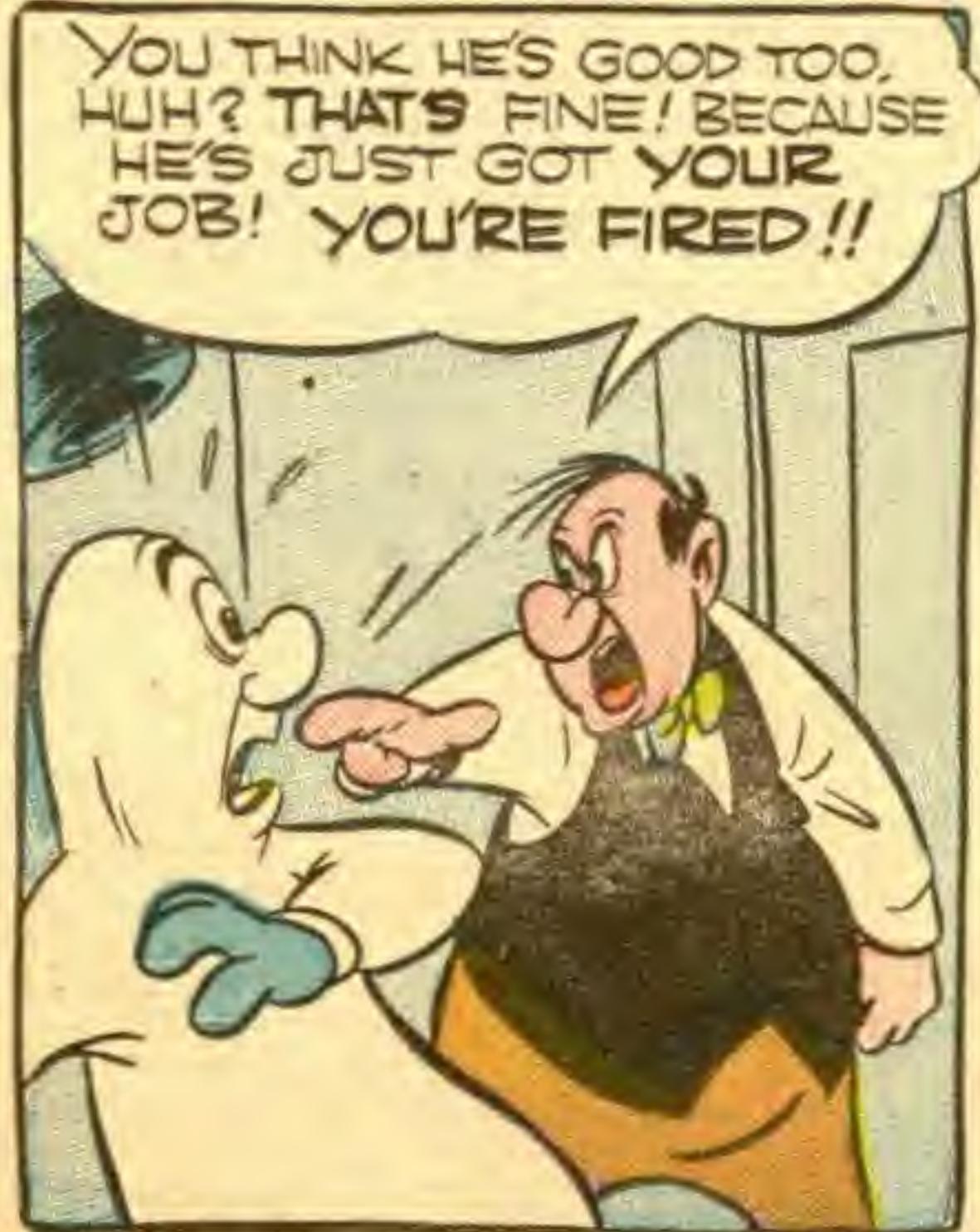
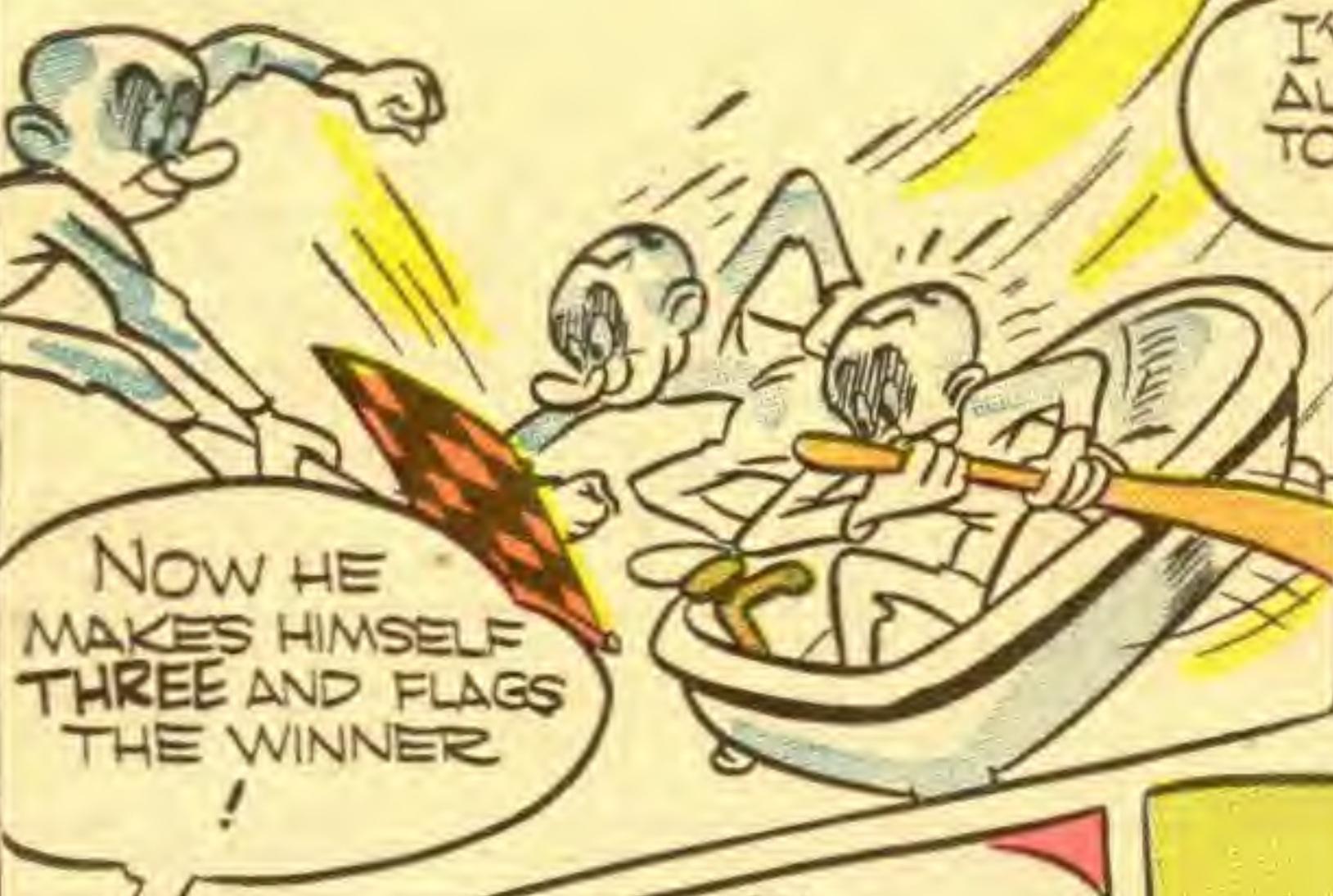
HMM!
WONDER
WHAT'S UP
?



HE RACES
WITH
HIMSELF!



ROAR



HOPE THE "BOSS" IS IN! MAYBE HE KNOWS ABOUT A VACANCY!

RAP! RAP!

BOSS
1716-1776

BOSS, I'M--

OUT OF A JOB AGAIN, HUH?

YESSIR! (GULP)

BOSS
1716-1776

HMM! LET'S SEE IF I'VE GOT ANYTHING LISTED HERE!

HM! GOTTA GUY THAT NEEDS AN ASSISTANT!

WOW!

I'LL TAKE IT! ANYTHING'S WELCOME!

18940 CRESTVIEW! OH, BOY!
A PLACE TO LIVE, ANYWAY!

WELL, FOR--

18940
CRESTVIEW

YOUR JOB WILL BE TO THROW THIS STATUE DOWN THE STAIRS AT 8 O'CLOCK SHARP! THEY EXPECT IT!

The CHASE

THE little pony's hooves struck the ground so fast, they seemed to send up a shower of sparks. But no matter how fast he ran, it didn't seem fast enough!

"Oh, golly," he panted, racing wildly through the forest. "If I stop, they'll catch me for sure! Oh, golly! I think I can hear 'em now!"

The little pony's sharp ears caught the humming sound that told him his pursuers were coming closer. For a brief instant, he looked back. There they were! At least a hundred hornets, forming a dark, dangerous cloud, zoomed behind him, coming closer and closer!

"Oh, why was I so curious?" the pony asked himself. "Why couldn't I let that great, big, gray nest alone? Why did I have to go poking my nose into it and stirring all those hornets up? If they catch me, it'll be the end of me for sure!"

And still the little pony raced on, hoping wildly for rescue. But no one in the forest would dare to brave the wrath of a horde of angry hornets, so the poor little pony could hope for no help.

As he came to the edge of the forest,

a sudden thought came to him. "If I could only hide in one of the houses," he thought. "I would be safe. I'm sure some kind, friendly soul will let me in. I must get to town as fast as I can!"

He was very tired by that time, but the warning buzz behind him spurred him on, and he ran faster than ever before. Into the little town ran the pony, and onto the main street—but there a strange sight met his eyes. All of the houses and shops, and even the police station, were locked and barred and there were signs out all over . . . GONE TO THE CARNIVAL!

"The carnival!" breathed the pony. "Everybody's there—oh, dear, what shall I do? Perhaps someone will help me there!"

With his last bit of breath, the pony veered and galloped towards the fair grounds. He was slowing up, he knew, because the dark cloud of hornets was much, much closer. In fact, one little hornet seemed to be close enough to sting!

Suddenly, the pony saw a wonderful thing! As he drew closer to the carnival, he saw—the carousel! "If this doesn't work, I'm lost!" he gasped, hopping on to the fast moving merry-go-round.

Stiff and straight, like the little wooden ponies on the platform, he stood, without so much as a blink of an eye or a swish of the tail.

Faster and faster went the merry-go-round, until the hornets were quite dizzy, trying to decide which was *their* pony and which were the others.

Finally, the littlest hornet buzzed, "Oh, let's go home and build a new nest. I don't think we can find him—and I don't think *he'll* want to find us again!"

"That's true," breathed the little pony. "I'll never stir up a hornets' nest again!"



CORKY

NO FISHING
BEYOND TWO
MILES
BACK

CORKY
PLEASE
TAKE
NOTICE!

WHERE IS HE?
HE'S JUST GOTTA
COME AROUND!
I'VE JUST PUT UP
ALL NEW SIGNS!

NOAH WEBSTER
SAYS,
"NO FISHING
MEANS
NO FISHING"

GOOD MORNING,
MY BACKWOODS
SPLIT-TOED
FRIEND!

WELL, YOU
FINALLY
SHOWED UP!

HEY, JUST A
MINUTE! DID YUH
SEE WHAT THOSE
SIGNS SAY?

YUP!



N-O-F-I-S-H-I-N-G!
NO FISHING!
IS THAT RIGHT?

YOU
KNOW DARN
WELL IT IS!

NO
FISHING

IF YOU WILL PLEASE
NOTE, I'M NOT
PLANNING ON FISHING --
I'VE TAKEN UP ANOTHER
SPORT - HUNTING!!

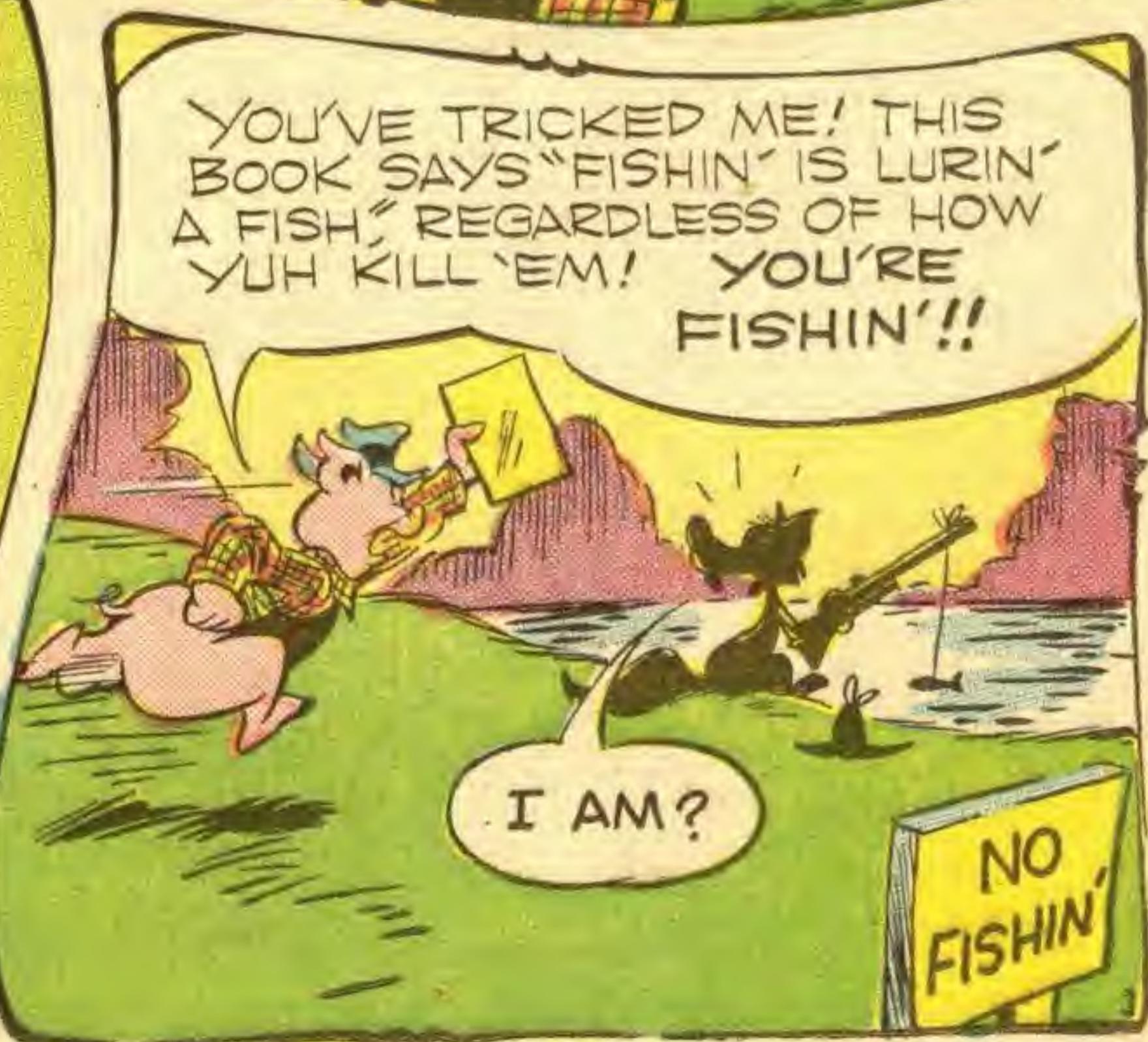
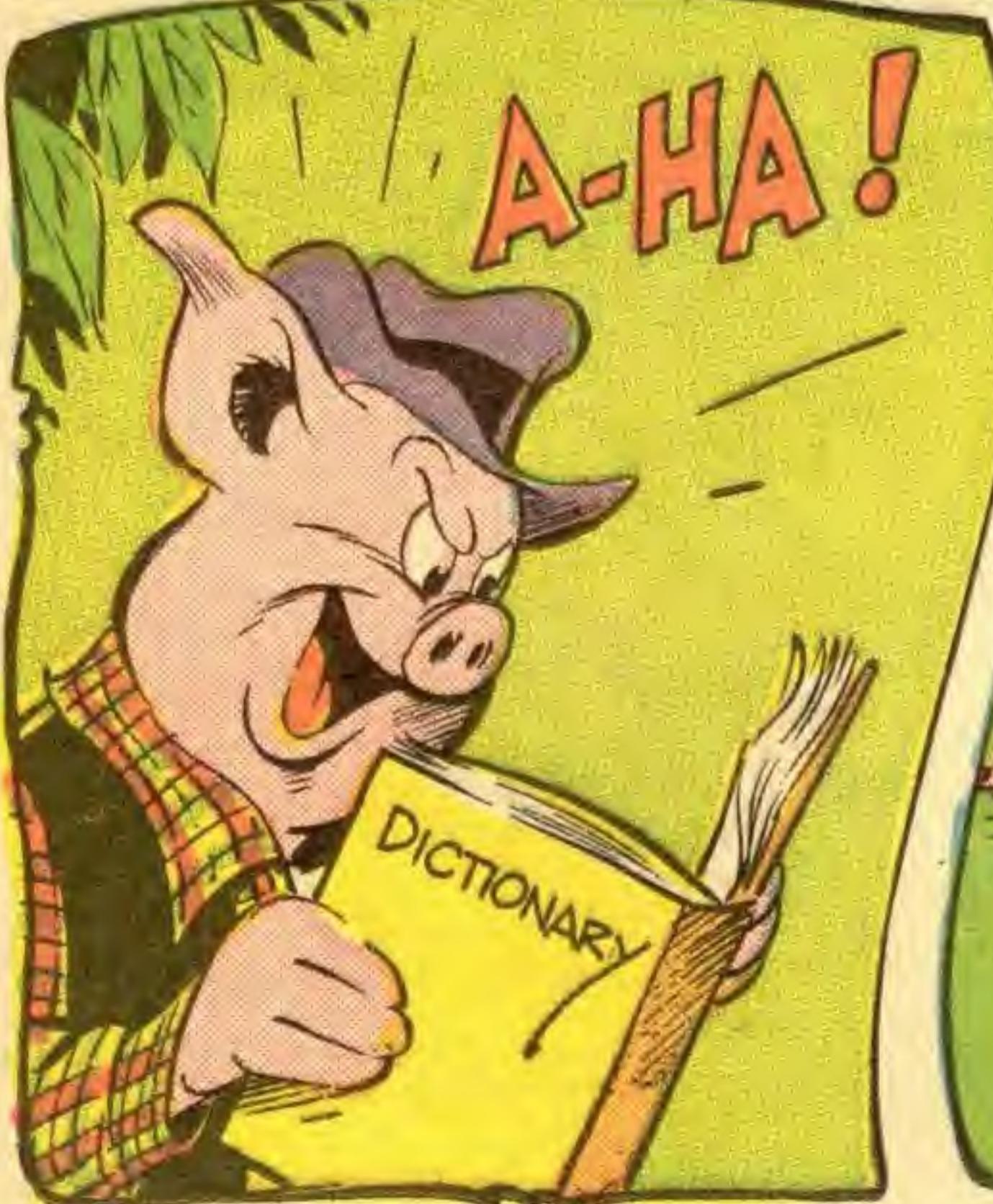


I AM NOT
FISHING! I'M HUNTING.
JUST WATCH
AND SEE!

ONE FISH
AND YOU'LL
GET LIFE!

AH-H!





PLEASE DON'T
ARREST ME! I
COULDN'T HELP
IT! I DIDN'T
KNOW!

YER GOIN' TO
JAIL!

YOU'RE A POLICE OFFICER,
YOU KNOW THE LAW!
THERE'S A RULE THAT
SAYS IGNORANCE OF
THE LAW IS
SOME
EXCUSE!

THEN I'M
FREE, 'CAUSE I
WAS IGNORANT!

WOULDN'T YOU KNOW
THERE'D BE A LAW TO
PROTECT THAT FOX!

WHAT AM I SAYING ??
HE TRICKED ME AGAIN!
THE RULE SAYS ~
"IGNORANCE OF THE LAW IS
NO EXCUSE!"

THE GAME WARDEN
NEVER GIVES UP TRYIN'
TO GET ME AND I'M
NOT GIVIN' UP
FISHIN'! HM!
I'VE GOT AN
IDEA!

SO YOU'RE
BACK AGAIN, HUH?
WELL, I'M WARNIN'-
YUH, DON'T
TRY ANY FUNNY
BUSINESS, OR--

NOT ME!
I'M ALWAYS
ON THE UP
AND UP!

WATCHA
GOT
THERE?

WATER AND
MY OWN -

- FISH! AND
YOU CAN'T STOP
ME FROM
CATCHIN' MY
OWN FISH!

THIS'S KILLIN' ME!
MY HANDS ARE TIED!

THERE MUST BE A LAW OR A
LOOP HOLE AGAINST THIS!
THERE MUST! I'VE
FOUND IT!!



THOSE MAY BE YOUR FISH, BUT
THEY'VE GOT MY LAKE WATER
ON 'EM, AND YOU CAN'T TAKE
MY LAKE WATER - THAT'S AGAINST
THE LAW!

NOPE! IT'S THE JAIL
HOUSE FOR
YOU!

I'LL WRING
THEM OUT!
I'LL -

TRAPPED
LIKE A RAT IN A TRAP!

THERE! I'VE
DREAMED
OF THIS
DAY!

I'M A VICTIM
OF FATE, THAT'S WOT!

CAPTURED AND
ENSLAVED BY THE
CR-RUEL AUTHORITIES!
I WILL SEEK COUNSEL
WITH THE DIGNITARIES--
THE DIG -

DIG!!

DIG! DIG! DIG!
WELL, ALL
RIGHT!

That's it!



MY! WHAT A DAY!
A NICE DAY FOR
FISHIN'! I MIGHT TRY
THAT FOR A CHANGE!

THE SAME OL'
SPOT! THE
SAME COLD
BLACK EYES
LEERING AND
PEERING!

B-BUT YOU CAN'T
BE! YOU'RE IN THE
JAILHOUSE!

AND SPENDING THE
BEST YEARS OF
MY LIFE!

I GOTTA
CHECK ON THIS!

YES! SOMETHING
MUST BE AMISS!

YOU'VE COME BACK
TO GLOAT AT MY PLIGHT!
GO AWAY! HAVEN'T
YOU DONE ENOUGH?

GO!!

YOU
ARE
THERE!!

I MUST BE
WRONG! HE
COULDN'T BE
BACK THERE
FISHIN'!

YOU!! IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!!
-Y-YOU'RE-

MADE
IT!

I MUST BE LOSING
MY MIND! I'LL
CHECK AT THE JAIL
AGAIN!

AND I'LL
BE THERE
WAITIN' FOR
HIM!

OH! OH! HE'S
LEFT HIS
FISHIN' SPOT!

WOTTA SAP!
OH, WELL! I'LL
PLAY THIS GAME
UNTIL HE CRACKS
UP!

THE GAME'S
OVER, BROTHER!

WHY
DON'T YOU
GIVE UP?
NO JAIL
WILL HOLD
ME!

NOT THAT
ONE, BUT
I'VE GOT
ONE YOU
CAN'T BREAK
OUT OF!

THIS JAIL HAS
A CONCRETE BOTTOM,
SO TRY TO DIG OUT
OF HERE!

YOUR FISHIN'
DAYS ARE OVER!

AH-H!
NOTHING TO
LOOK FORWARD
TO BUT YEARS
OF QUIET
RELAXATION!

WHAT
A BEAUTY!

NO! NO!
OH, NO!

HEY, MAC! BEFORE
YOU DO THAT,
BUILD ME ANOTHER
CLINK SO I CAN
STORE ALL THESE
FISH!

COUNTY
CLINK

HAPPY ENDING

ALL the cats in Hogan's Alley were doing fine . . . until Clipper came along! True, they had their little arguments and spats, but things always worked out all right . . . until Clipper came along!

"I wanna speak ta all youse cats in dis here alley!" he announced, the very first day he arrived. "Me name's Clipper, see? An' I wanna warn ya, so's there won't be no funny stuff, see? I'm *tough!*"

"Wait a minute!" interrupted Red, a smart, ginger-colored cat. "You can't . . ."

"Oh, *no?*" sneered Clipper. "Lemme show ya somethin'. Look!"

Clipper turned his back on his audience. "I ain't got no tail, if yez'll notice!" he said proudly.

"So *what?*" asked Red, completely mystified.

"So *dis!*" Clipper answered. "De last alley I wuz in, I wuz a cat like all de rest of de cats. I had a big, furry tail, which, as ya kin see . . . I *lost!*"

"So *what?*" Red asked again, as all the other cats stood around gaping.

Clipper looked at him threateningly. "At foist, I hadda tough time, convincin' 'em I wuz boss. In fact, I beat up *every cat*



in de alley! Dat's how I lost me tail. But you should see what happened ta dem cats! Now fellas, what's it gonna be? Ya gonna admit I'm boss of dis here alley . . . or do I hafta start *showin' ya?*?"

"Okay, okay!" all the cats murmured quickly. "You're our new boss!"

"Den don't just *stand here!*" Clipper ordered. "Bring me some fish, so's I kin eat whilst you finds me a place ta live!"

Red, however, did no such thing. He watched all of his friends scurry off nervously, but he refused to budge.

"Hey, you!" Clipper said sharply. "Get goin'!"

"I will," said Red, "but not in the direction you think!"

As he ran towards the library, Red said to himself, "There's somethin' mighty funny about that guy's story . . . an' I mean to find out about it!"

It took him a while to find the right book, but when he did, the ginger-colored cat laughed and laughed. "Tough guy, huh?" he exclaimed, running back to the alley.

"Hey, fellas!" he called. "Everybody come a-runnin'!"

When all the alley cats had gathered, including Clipper, Red scrambled up on a box and said, "It's all right, fellas . . . this cat's a *fake!*" And he pointed right at Clipper.

"Wha . . . why, you . . . you . . ." Clipper started to bluster.

"Thought he could fool us with a story about how he lost his tail beatin' up a lotta cats!" Red continued. "Why, fellas, *he never had a tail!* He's a *Manx!*!"

"A *what?*!"

"A *Manx cat!*" Red repeated. "And *Manx cats don't have tails!*"

"Let's get 'im!"

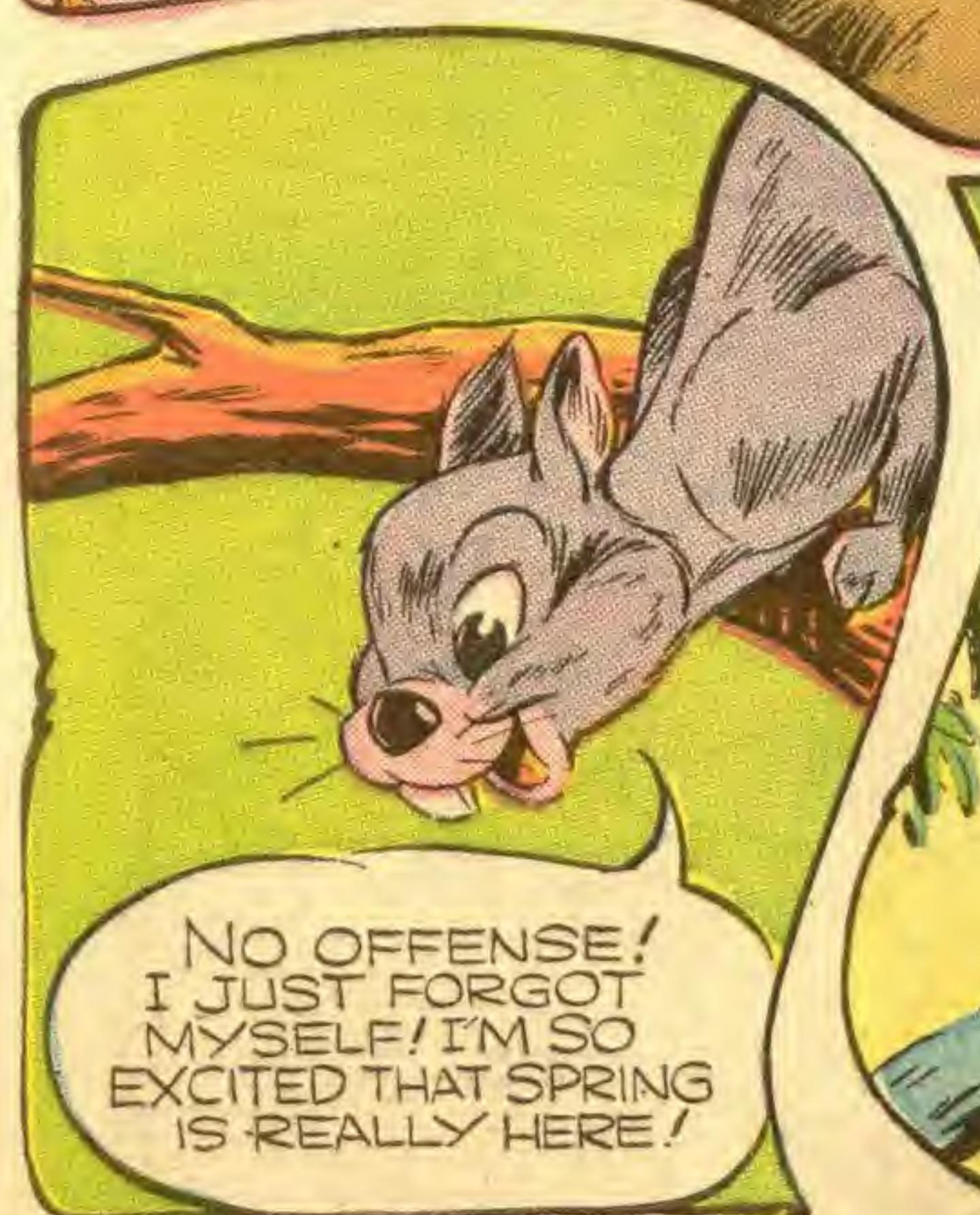
"Let's run 'im outta the alley!"

"We won't have to!" said Red. "He's doin' all the runnin'!"

And sure enough . . . he was!

GROUND HOG DAY







YEP! OL' LADY SPRING IS SURE 'NUFF HERE, ALL RIGHT!



GET OUT AND GET BUSY! YOUR HIBERNATION DAYS ARE OVER, SLEEPY-HEAD!



THAT'S STRANGE!
THERE'S A NORTH
WIND BLOWING!



AND LOOK!
THE CLOUDS
ARE GETTING
DARKER!



IT'S SNOWING!!



BUT-POP!

YOU HEARD ME! PUT ON THAT LONG UNDERWEAR AGAIN!



SPRING!!
MY TAIL
FEATHERS!



SOMETHING FISHY
ABOUT THIS! OL'
GROUND HOG NEVER
MAKES MISTAKES!



IT WAS ABOUT
HERE WHERE
GROUND HOG
SHOWED
HIMSELF!



HEY! THAT'S
HIS SNORE!!



YET IT CAN'T BE!
ONCE HE SEES HIS
SHADOW, HE NEVER
GOES BACK IN
HIS HOLE!

HEY!
WATCH WHERE
YOU'RE DIGGIN'!

WHAT'S THE IDEA,
DISTURBING ME?
CAN'T A FELLA SLEEP
IN PEACE?

BUT YOU
WERE
ALREADY
UP AND SAW
YOUR
SHADOW!

NOT THIS YEAR!
NOW GO AWAY AND
LET ME SLEEP!

OF ALL THE
NERVE! BUTTIN'
IN ON MY
N-NICE ---
QUIET--SL---
SLEEP-Z-Z-Z
Z-Z-Z

HI,
THERE!
WOT'S THE
EXCITEMENT?

GROUND HOG!!
IT CAN'T BE!!
YOU JUST WENT
BACK IN YOUR
HOLE!

ME A
GROUND HOG?
HECK! I'M
A BEAVER!

I USUALLY
HIBERNATE DOWN BY
THE RIVER, BUT THIS YEAR
I DECIDED TO GO INLAND!
VARIETY IS THE SPICE OF
LIFE, YOU KNOW!

IT WAS THAT
BEAVER WE
SAW YESTERDAY!
OH, WELL-NOTHIN'
TO DO BUT TO
GO BACK AND
SLEEP!

NO SENSE
IN HOUSE
CLEANING 'TIL
SPRING'S
REALLY HERE!

LATER

HO-HUM!
ANOTHER
SPRING!

WHERE IS
EVERYBODY?
THEY'RE USUALLY
HANGING AROUND
ASKING SILLY
QUESTIONS
ABOUT SPRING!

OH, WELL! I'D
BETTER WAKE THEM
UP!

HEY, EVERYBODY!
IT'S
SPRIN-

ULP!!

IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S
GOOD FOR YOU - YOU'LL
SCRAM FAR AWAY FROM
HERE, WITHOUT SAYIN'
NOTHIN' TO NOBODY!

YES SIR!

JULY-

I'D WAKE HIM
UP, BUT I TOLD
HIM HE COULD
SLEEP UNTIL
SPRING!

PLEASE, POP!
CAN'T WE TAKE
'EM OFF NOW?

GROUND HOG
HASN'T SHOWED
HIMSELF! IT'S
NOT SPRING YET!

WHEW!
WOTTA
SCORCHER!

The
END.

G

The Magazine THAT'S **MAKING AMERICA**

ROAR!

THERE'S A SHRIEK
A SECOND WAITING
FOR YOU --- AND
YOU'LL LOVE IT!
SO RUN ---DO NOT
WALK ... TO YOUR
NEAREST NEWS-
STAND, AND
SAY:



I want

HA HA
COMICS

HERE IT IS ---
A BOMBSHELL OF
BELLY-LAFFS --- A
SALVO OF SMILES
... THE GREATEST
GLOOM-CHASER
THAT EVER HIT
THE STANDS!



ON ALL STANDS ..

The Insult "CHUMP" Into a CHAMP



I Can Make YOU A New Man, Too in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

HAVE YOU ever felt like Joe—absolutely fed up with having bigger huskier fellows “push you around”? If you have, then give me just 15 minutes a day! I’LL PROVE you can have a body you’ll be proud of, packed with redblooded vitality!

“Dynamic Tension.” That’s the secret! That’s how I changed myself from a scrawny, 87-pound weakling to winner of the title, “World’s Most Perfectly Developed Man.”

“Dynamic Tension” Does It!

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Almost before you realize it, you will notice a general “toning up” of your entire system! You will have more pep, bright eyes, clear

head, real spring and zip in your step! You get sledge-hammer fists, a battering ram punch—chest and back muscles so big they almost split your coat seams—ridges of solid stomach muscle—mighty legs that never get tired. You’re a New Man!

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Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they look before and after—in my book, “Everlasting Health and Strength.”

Send NOW for this book—FREE. It tells all about “Dynamic Tension,” shows you actual photos of men I’ve turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don’t put it off! Address me personally, Charles Atlas, Department 2183, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, New York.



Charles Atlas

—actual photo of the man who holds the title, “The World’s Most Perfectly Developed Man.”

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 2183,
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of “Dynamic Tension” will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, “Everlasting Health and Strength.”

Name.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City..... State.....

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